



THE Hartley College Magazine.

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[No. 4.

Editorial.

IT is with much pleasure that we are able to announce that the Duke of Wellington has consented to become the first President of the Hartley University College. The occupation of this position by the Duke is one of the provisions of the scheme for a University College in Southampton, now being considered by the Board of Education. A few weeks ago the Duke spent some hours in the College, visiting the different departments, and making enquiries concerning the work carried on here.

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About the end of last term friends of the College were encouraged by the generosity of three gentlemen who promised £600 to augment the income for the current year to the amount required by the Treasury before a claim to a share in the Government Grant can be established. Mr. Gartou contributed £400, Mr. Darwin £100, and Mr. Spranger £100.

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Professor Masom's many friends have been delighted to hear of the honour that has just been conferred upon him by his election to a Fellowship at University College, London. This dignity is bestowed by the College upon such of its alumni as have distinguished themselves in some branch of Arts or Science, and we cannot but feel that in the case of Professor Masom it is a just recognition of his great merit. Professor Masom has also been appointed Assistant Examiner in English at London University.

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Dr. Boyd has been appointed external Examiner in Chemistry at Glasgow University. He will share with the Professor of Chemistry in the University the duty of examining Candidates for degrees in Chemistry.

Three more students of the College have graduated at the University of London. We tender hearty congratulations to Mr. W. S. Jackson, who passed the recent B.A. examination in the First Division, to Miss E. Squire and Miss L. Squire, who passed in the Second Division. There were again no failures.

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In the Preliminary Scientific examination held in January, Mr. Cherrett passed in Biology and Mr. Nockolds in Chemistry and Physics.

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At the January Matriculation examination Mr. Alderson and Mr. Day passed in the First Division and Miss Littlejohn in the Second Division.

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Members of the staff have been much in evidence at meetings of local Societies during the last two or three weeks. On February 21st, Dr. Richardson read a paper on the "Educational Value of Science" at a meeting of the Teachers' Guild; on February 24th, Professor Masom lectured on "Recent Discoveries in Greece" to the Literary and Philosophical Society; and Dr. Jenkins has read a paper on "Student Life at Kiel" at a meeting of the Southampton Class Teachers' Association.

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A course of lectures now being delivered by Prof. Hearnshaw, under the auspices of the Geographical Society, on "Early English Town Life" calls for particular mention. The subject is one of considerable novelty, and has been rather neglected. It has important bearings upon present day problems of Local Government. Anything that can be done to arouse more interest in these questions on the part of the lukewarm British public must be of great service to the community. Lethargy in regard to municipal matters is always fraught with evil consequences. Evidence is not wanting that these lectures are appreciated by a wider circle than the average audience at a meeting of the Geographical Society.

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After brief space of two terms, during which he has won the affection and esteem of all who have been associated with him here, Mr. J. W. Bullerwell is about to sever his connection with us, in order to return to Newcastle as Assistant Lecturer and Demonstrator of Physics in the Durham College of Science. The news of his approaching departure has been received with universal regret and a sense of impending loss. At the same time, we must not forget to congratulate Mr. Bullerwell upon receiving such a marked token of confidence from the authorities of his Alma Mater, or to wish him all prosperity in the time to come.

The Secretary of the Choral Society writes—"It was with feelings of regret that members of the Society heard of the resignation of Mr. Bullerwell. Since his advent among us, he closely identified himself with the doings of the Choral Society. Filling the offices of vice-president and treasurer, he also acted as deputy-conductor in Mr. Leake's absence, and proved himself to be a most valuable member of the society. All the members join in wishing him success in his new sphere."

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The prize distribution took place on December 5th, the ceremony being performed by Sir Barrington Simeon, M.P. The Mayor and many members of the County Borough Council were present on the platform, as well as members of the Hartley Council and the staff of the College. A full report of the proceedings appeared in the local press. The list of prize winners will be found in another column.

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The annual distribution of prizes in connection with the Pupil Teachers' Centre attached to the College took place on January 25th. We were favoured by the presence of Mr. M. E. Sadler, M.A., Director of Special Enquiries, Board of Education, who delighted the audience with an inspiring address on educational ideals.

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The second annual meeting of the Engineering Society passed off happily in every way. Those who worked so hard to make the evening successful have the satisfaction of knowing that the many visitors expressed their delight with the arrangements made. The brief career of the Society has been attended with phenomenal prosperity.

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The new Orchestral Society held its first concert last month. The proceedings in the hall were very successful, and a considerable sum of money was realised in aid of the funds of the Athletic Union.

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Praiseworthy efforts have been made to improve the financial position of the Athletic Union, and it is rumoured that no debt now remains on any Club or Society in the College.

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During the Easter vacation a reunion of old students has been arranged under the auspices of the Old Students' Association. Full particulars will be found on another page.

The Magazine accounts for 1901 have been audited by Mr. H. F. Muir and passed. The income from all sources amounted to £28 0s. 8d., and the expenditure, almost entirely incurred by the printing of the three issues, amounted to £27 16s. 3d., leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer of 4s. 5d.

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At the beginning of the second year of the existence of the Magazine, the Committee would address a word of appeal to students to support them in the work of establishing it on a solid basis. It has been found that in spite of a considerable increase in numbers this session the sales to present students were less last term than in the case of the first two issues.

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News of Professor Mellor has arrived from Cape Town. He has taken a leading part in the rescue from imminent danger of three soldiers who had started to climb Table Mountain, and being overtaken by mist had taken refuge on a narrow ledge from which they could not stir. They were in this uncomfortable position for two days and two nights before their rescue by Prof. Mellor and two other gentlemen.

THE POETRY OF MR. STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

ENGLISH literature is at present suffering from a want of numerical proportion between its major and its minor poets. "The mob of gentlemen (and ladies) who write with ease" is greater than it was even in the age of Dryden and Pope. The select company of those whose works will survive the fleeting fashion of the hour is probably smaller than it has been since the days preceding the advent of Wordsworth. Of the great Victorian poets Mr. Swinburne alone survives, and his work is done. Mr. William Watson showed promise of remarkable power, but he has gained a fortune and lost his faith, and nothing more is to be looked for from him. Mr. Alfred Austin is Poet Laureate, and he worthily maintains the official traditions established by Messrs. Shadwell, Tait, Emden, Warton, and Pye, his predecessors; but that is all that can be said. In Mr. Stephen Phillips, however, it is not difficult to discern gifts and graces—a largeness of view, a felicity of expression, a robustness of thought, a high seriousness—which warrant the hope that in him the divine succession of master singers will be continued.

It was in 1896 that Mr. Phillips published his first considerable poem, "Christ in Hades." It argued no little confidence in a young poet to challenge comparison with Homer, Virgil, Dante, and Milton, by treating of that mysterious underworld of

departed spirits, which the mightiest imagination can but imperfectly explore. Nevertheless with so fine a reticence, so solemn a dignity, so majestic a tone did he write, that there were few who did not feel that he had indeed risen to the height of his great argument, and who did not recognize that in him a new poet of peculiar distinction had appeared.

In the poem there is a wonderful description of the awe which fell upon the realms of the dead as Christ entered. A spell of great silence hushed the murmur of the innumerable voices, and drawn by an irresistible attraction the spirits gathered round him.

"Towards him in faded purple pacing came
Dead emperors, and sad unflattered kings;
Unlucky captains listless armies led;
Poets with music frozen on their lips
Toward the pale brilliance sighed; until at last
Antiquity, like evening gathering,
 ith mild and starry faces, gradually
Had stolen up."

Christ passed through their midst, a presence of infinite beneficence. But he uttered no word. Finally he returned to the region whence he came, and "Hades her interrupted life resumed."

For the subject of his second important poem "Marpessa," Mr. Phillips turned to the world of classical mythology. But his essential theme was little changed. He has in fact, up to the present, dealt almost exclusively with the great correlatives, life and immortality, love and death. "Marpessa being given by Zeus her choice between the god Apollo and Idas a mortal, chose Idas." Such is the scanty legend whose latent ideas Mr. Phillips sought to make explicit. Apollo lures Marpessa with promises of gifts such as a God may give.

"If thou wilt live with me, then will I kiss
Warm immortality into thy lips,
And I will carry thee above the world,
To share my ecstasy."

Idas, with a wisdom which love has made more than Olympian, and with a passion irresistible, pleads not his power to bestow, but his immeasurable need; he offers not gifts, but devotion.

"I love thee," he exclaims,
"Because infinity upon thee broods;
And thou art full of whispers and of shadows.
Thou meanest what the sea has striven to say
So long, and yearned up the cliffs to tell;
Thou art what all the winds have uttered not,
What the still night suggesteth to the heart.
Thy voice is like to music heard ere birth,
Some spirit lute touched on a spirit sea;
Thy face remembered is from other worlds,
It has been died for, though I know not when,

It has been sung of, though I know not where,
 It has the strangeness of the luring west,
 And of sad sea-horizons ; beside thee
 I am aware of other times and lands
 Of birth far back, of lives in many stars."

Then Marpessa, in words of exquisite tenderness, chooses Idas and the human lot.

"When she had spoken Idas with one cry
 Held her and there was silence, while the god
 In anger disappeared."

Mr. Phillips's later works have all been dramatic in form, and they have all been successfully represented on the stage. Mr. Phillips is a cousin of Mr. F. R. Benson, the celebrated Shakespearean actor, and for six years he was a member of his company. His experience as an actor has enabled him to give to his dramas a movement and energy which fit them, beyond most "literary plays," for actual production. But the exigencies of the theatre have not been allowed to interfere with the high artistic quality of the works as poems.

In "Paolo and Francesca" Mr. Phillips has unfolded the tragedy allusively outlined in the fifth canto of Dante's *Inferno*. Paolo, sent by his brother Giovanni Malatesta, Lord of Rimini, to bring to him his destined bride, Francesca, himself is seized with an overmastering love for the beautiful maid. Francesca is taken captive by an answering passion. In vain old affectionous, and duty, and honour seek to loose them. In very agony they cry :—

"O God, Thou seest us thy creatures bound
 Together by that law which holds the stars
 In palpitating cosmic passion bright ;
 By which the very sun enthral the earth,
 And all the waves of the world faint to the moon,
 Even by such attraction we two rush
 Together through the everlasting years."

They are both slain by Giovanni, and Dante pictures them as for ever floating inseparable upon the winds of the world beneath.

"Herod," published 1900, is also a tragedy. With splendid force Mr. Phillips has dramatised the story told by Josephus of how Mariamne's love for the masterful Idumean king was turned to loathing when she learned that for reasons of state he had caused her brother to be killed, of how Herod, falsely persuaded that Mariamne is playing the traitor to him and his kingdom, orders her death, and of how, when the fatal deed is done, his reason breaks down under the weight of his woe and his passionate longing for her return.

"O terrible to live but in remembering
 To call her name down the long corridors ;
 To come on jewels that she wore, laid by ;
 Or open suddenly some chest and see
 Some favourite robe she wore on such a day."

This, I venture to think, is the finest of all Mr. Phillips's works. There is a unity in the action, a rapidity in the sequence of events, a subordination of all the incidents to the final result, a sustained dignity of language, a splendour in the conceptions of the characters of Herod and Mariamne, a subtle suggestion of unconquerable doom, which mark it out as a drama of singular perfection.

Of "Ulysses," published this present year, it is impossible to speak in very glowing terms. Though it contains some fine passages, it is disappointing to those who looked for development in Mr. Phillips's powers. It would be a notable work for a new writer, but it adds nothing to the reputation of the author of "Herod." The return of an ageing king to a devoted and faithful wife after twenty years of tossing by sea and land is not without its pathos. But the causes of the delay of Ulysses are not wholly creditable to him. The course of the events portrayed in the play is too much subject to the interference of meddling divinities to arouse sympathetic appreciation. The journey which Ulysses is forced by Fate to make to the Lower World is quite aimless, it breaks the continuity of the action, and it is indicated in a manner which wholly fails either to convince or to awe. In the matter of metre Mr. Phillips has taken more liberties in this play than in any of his previous writings. There is a more conscious effort after phrase than has before been evident. The ideas do not rise with the old ease to lofty heights.

However, taking the published works of Mr. Phillips as a whole, they give clear evidence that a dramatic poet of no mean order has risen in England. Mr. Phillips has yet to widen his acquaintance with human nature; at present he is more familiar with gods and with ghosts than with men. He has to learn to deal with complex characters who are not controlled by one or two elemental passions. He has to seek for subjects beyond the limits of ancient books. Fortunately his days are before him, and they are days full of hope.

F. J. C. H.

CRICKET IN HAMPSHIRE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

IN the Hartley College Library there is a manuscript history of Hampshire, by Thomas Gatehouse, dated 1778 A.D. The volume was purchased by Lord Brabourne at a sale in 1886 for five guineas. It was afterwards acquired by the Rev. Sir W. H. Cope, Bart., who bequeathed it, together with many other rare and valuable works bearing on local history, to the College.

Among numerous curious items, it contains some notes of cricket as played at the close of the eighteenth century. The following may be of interest to exponents of the twentieth century game. F.J.C.H.

"A.D. 1777. On the 28th and 29th days of May, five of this (the Hambledon) Club played in the Artillery Ground against five of All England, the best match ever seen, which terminated in favour of Hambledon by 15 notches, though the odds at one time were four to one against them."

"On the 18th of June following, another match was played at Sevenoaks, in Kent, between All England and Hampshire, which began on Wednesday and ended on Friday, 160 notches in the favour of Hampshire at one innings. Aylard, on the side of Hants, went in at 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon and was not out till after 3 on Friday."

"Near this village (Bishop's Waltham) is Broad-halfpenny, the Down of late so much frequented by gentlemen of the county, and so noted for the game of cricket, on which you have the following composition remarkable for its originality."

ON THE GAME OF CRICKET.

"Assist all ye muses and join to rehearse
An old English sport never praised yet in verse;
'Tis cricket I sing, of illustrious fame,
No nation e'er boasted so noble a game.

Great Pindar has bragged of his heroes of old,
Some were swift in the race, some in battle were bold;
The brows of the victor with olive were crowned,
Hark! they shout, and Olympia returns the glad sound.

What boasting of Pollux and Castor his brother,
The one fame for riding, for bruising, the other,
But compared with our heroes, they'll not shine at all,
What are Castor and Pollux to Nyren and Small.

There's guarding, and catching, and throwing, and tossing,
And bowling, and striking, and running, and crossing,
Each mate must excel in some principal part,
The Pentathlon of Greece could not show so much art.

The parties are met and arrayed all in white,
Famed Elis ne'er boasted so pleasing a sight,
Each nymph looks askew at her favourite swain,
And views him half stript both with pleasure and pain.

The wickets are pitched now and measured the ground,
Then they form a large ring and stand gazing around;
Since Ajax fought Hector in sight of all Troy,
No contest was seen with such fears and such joy.

Ye bowlers take heed, to my precepts attend,
On you the whole fate of the game must depend,
Spare your vigour at first, nor exert your full strength,
Then measure each step and be sure pitch a length.

Ye strikers observe when the foe shall draw nigh,
Mark the bowler advaucing with vigilant eye,
Your skill all depends upon distance and sight,
Stand firm to your scratch, let your bat be upright.

Ye fieldsmen look sharp lest your pains ye beguile,
Move close like an army in rauk and in file,
When the ball is returned, back it sure, for I trow
Whole states have been ruined by one overthrow.

The sport is now o'er and the victory rings,
Echo doubles the chorus and fame spreads her wings,
Let us then hail our champions all sturdy and true,
Such as Homer ne'er sung of, nor Pindar e'er knew.

Buck, Curry, and Hogsflesh, and Barber, and Brett,
Whose swiftness in bowling was ne'er equalled yer,
I had almost forgot they deserve a large bumper,
Little George the longstop and Tom Sutor the stumper.

Then why should we fear either Sackville or Man,
Or repine at the loss both of Boynton and Lann?
With such troops as these we'll be lords of the game,
Spite of Minshul, and Millar, and Lumpy, aud 'frame.

Then fill up your glass, he's the best who drinks most:
Here's the Hambledon Club! who refuses the toast?
Let us join in the praise of the bat and the wicket,
And sing in full chorus the patrons of cricket."

RECREATIONS OF A GERMAN STUDENT.

THE recreations of the average German Student consist of beer drinking and fighting. It must not, however, from this general statement be inferred that the German Student is either a drunkard or a bully. Football as a Student's pastime does not exist at any rate in North Germany. A little association football is played by the townspeople, but as class distinctions are more marked in Germany than in England, it is impossible for Students to either participate in or even be spectators at a game which is played by the lower orders. Cricket is also non-existent among German Students. Tennis is becoming fashionable, but the "class" of the game may be imagined when one mentions that it is not considered correct to play without a high starched collar.

To divest oneself of waistcoat is also a serious offence against good manners. Rowing is fairly flourishing at Kiel, and quite a number of Students are adepts at swimming and diving. Gymnastic exercises play an important part in the physical development of the German, and numerous clubs exist among the Students for the purpose of cultivating gymnastic exercises. Most Students belong to some club or other, the reason of which is not far to seek. So in Germany the Students do not live together but lodge in the town. The University consists simply of the various lecture rooms and institutes. It follows that the students naturally form associations. Hence the origin of the German "Korps."

Into the various nature of the different clubs it will be unnecessary to go in detail. For the purpose of this article it will be sufficient to state that there are two main divisions—the "colour-carrying" and the "non-colour-carrying." To the former belong the students who are anxious to fight, since a member of a "colour-carrying" club must fight at least one duel during student life. Members of these clubs are distinguished by their coloured caps, which are of the shape of yachting caps, the crown being coloured; there is also a band of two colours round the rim, the three colours being the colours of the club. The clubs are named according to the provinces from which the members for the most part come, as it is but natural that fellow-countrymen should keep together, thus we have the "Teutonia," "Saxonia," &c.

Each club has a club room, the "Kneipe," which is set apart for convivial meetings; attached to the club-rooms are rooms in which fencing may be practised. The "fresher" is generally waited upon by members of one or more clubs, and is invited to spend an evening at the "Kneipe." Should he accept this invitation three times he is asked to become a member, and is admitted by ballot. These clubs are more or less expensive and the entrance fees and monthly subscriptions are very varied. The novitiate is in his first semester a fox (Fuchs) and is not admitted to the full membership until after he has passed an examination at the end of it. This examination is on the history of the club and the various other clubs at the University; club etiquette and the etiquette of beer drinking are also subjects of study.

The examination evening is a source of great amusement. Two of the older members of the club disguise themselves as elderly professors and conduct the examination, which is of a half serious and half comical nature. The examiners' antics are grotesque, the questions are extremely varied, and some of the answers are very witty. No student is admitted until he has a fair knowledge of club law and club etiquette. Occasionally a question of a scientific nature crops up as, for instance—What plant is of the greatest importance to mankind? The answer being obviously The Hop!

The successful candidates are raised to to the dignity of "Burschen," i.e., fellows, by a process of baptism, the baptismal fluid being beer.

From the Burschen at the commencement of each semester the officers of the club are elected. They are three in number. The "first in charge" is the president of the club, and he presides at formal meetings and at convivial evenings, these latter occurring twice a week. Attendance is compulsory, and fines are inflicted for non-attendance.

The "second in charge" is supposed to look after the Foxes, and is known as the "Fuchs-major." He instructs them in club rules and etiquette, and superintends their fencing lessons. The Fox who knows nothing of fencing is required to take a course of lessons from the University fighting-master.

The "third in charge" is the treasurer and secretary. He keeps the minutes of meetings, collects members' subscriptions, inflicts fines for violation of club law, and pays the bills.

That these clubs are not entirely beer drinking and fighting unions is seen from the fact that the Burschen help the Foxes in their work, and give them valuable advice as to their curriculum as each student chooses his own course of study. The fact that the German Emperor and the Crown Prince both belong to a club in Bonn, the most exclusive in Germany, is sufficient indication of the important position occupied by the German clubs.

The fact that the chief object of the more important clubs is fighting is the reason why the clubs are looked upon with so much disfavour by Englishmen.

Duels are arranged between the different korps somewhat in the same way that football matches are arranged between different Universities or different Colleges of the same University in England, and a number of scars on a man's face must not be regarded as an indication of a quarrelsome disposition.

The ordinary "mensur," of which every Bursch fights at least one, is not particularly dangerous, though occasionally somewhat serious wounds are inflicted. The "sword" used is a light rapier as sharp as a razor. The hilt is very large and formed of a basket work of iron. The blade is very pliable, and frequently in the course of a duel has to be straightened out by the second. Around the hilt are the colours of the club.

A duel having been arranged between two individuals belonging to different clubs, the parties interested take their way to a secluded inn on the outskirts of the town. Duelling is not officially recognised by the authorities, but, needless to say, they take no steps to suppress it.

The members of the two clubs interested in the duel are present in force and no strangers are admitted. On arrival at the scene of combat the principals with their supporters

withdraw to array themselves for the fray, the club members meanwhile passing away the time over coffee and beer. The members of the different clubs keep themselves apart until the room in which the duel is to take place is entered. It is then correct to advance and introduce yourself to each of the members of the opposing club. This is done by making a slight bow and mentioning one's name "Schmidt." The room in which the duel takes place is long and barn-like. The floor is covered with sawdust which serves to absorb the blood. As one enters the room the attendants are seen removing the traces of a previous duel. At each end of the room is a large table on which are arranged various surgical instruments, basins of hot water, disinfectants, and bandages. In the middle of the room is a smaller table behind which the umpire stands. This table is used for noting the points gained by either combatant, a point being awarded when a stroke gets home and blood is drawn. The umpire also acts as timekeeper, and has on the table a stop-watch and chalk for marking down the score.

It is considered bad form to smoke, or talk, or laugh or in any way attract the attention of the combatants in the course of the duel.

Everything being ready the combatants are led out into the centre of the room, and are placed a sword's length apart. Each combatant wears an iron protection for the eyes, this is required by law as otherwise the combatant may become incapacitated for military service. A heavy leather bandage is tied around the throat completely protecting the arteries and veins of the neck. The right arm which is used to parry certain strokes is also well protected. The body is covered by a padded jacket which reaches from the neck to the knees.

It is thus seen that the whole of the head except the eye is exposed, but the neck and body are well protected. The strokes are very simple and are three in number, and are of course aimed at the head and face, thrusting as well as cutting in below guard being forbidden.

Everything being now ready the seconds draw on their gloves, put on caps with long leather peaks and take blunt rapiers in their hands. The principals are placed at a rapier's length apart. The umpire calls for silence, and calls "Auf die mensur! Fertig! Los!" To the duel, ready. Go! To a foreigner there does not seem to be much skill in schläge feucing. The swords move at a terrific rate, sparks fly about. Presently the umpire calls "halt," and the first round is over. The seconds strike in with their blunt rapiers, immediately on the word "Halt," so that it is impossible for the combatants to strike one another. The right arm of each principal is now held in a horizontal position, in order to prevent a rush of

blood into the arm, until the umpire calls time, when the duel recommences. Duels last for about twenty minutes unless one of the principals should have received a serious wound, when the surgeons, of whom there are always two in attendance, stop the fight. The sight at the end of a hard fought duel is not exactly edifying. At the end of the fight the combatants shake hands and are led apart to opposite ends of the rooms where they are placed on chairs, and the process of stitching up the wounds begins.

The members of the club stand around and occasionally one hears the muttered word "*schön*" (beautiful), as a devotee inspects a more particularly horrible scar. It is not my place to go into the ethics of duelling as practised at present in German universities. I would not care either to defend or condemn the custom. I found the German student a good comrade, and I would not willingly reply to his kindness by attacking a custom which is a source of pride to him and which has the sanction of antiquity. English and German students will never understand one another on this point. The latter marvels as much at the absence of duelling among English students as the former marvels at its presence among Germans. German students frequently ask you what you do in England when you are insulted by a fellow student. To attempt to answer such a question would be superfluous, but the superfluity of asking it is not evident to the German.

When a student is really insulted by a fellow student a far more severe duel results. Duels as the results of quarrels and insults are, I think, extremely rare—they are certainly not nearly so numerous as the ordinary "*mensur*," of which most students fight at least one during their university life. A man who fights about five duels is not looked upon exactly as a glutton. One student once remarked to me that his duels cost him a lot of money. About a sovereign (20 marks) a time he said, "but" (here he seemed extremely pleased), "I find I can get a reduction on a quantity."

Singing is also a typical amusement of the German Student. The German Songs are very much finer than the paltry sentimental songs that are sung by English Students. Singing is quite a feature of a convivial meeting at the Club-house or "*Kneipe*," and the music, both vocal and instrumental, is of a high order.

The present Kaiser is a warm defender of the *Mensur*. Addressing a Students' Meeting at Bonn some time ago, he said, "I hope that as long as there are German Corps Students, the spirit which is fostered in their corps and which is steelled by strength and courage will be preserved, and that you will always take delight in handling the rapier. There are many people who

do not understand what our *Mensuren* really mean, but that must not lead us astray. As in the middle ages manly strength and courage were steelled by the practice of tournaments, so the spirit and habits which are acquired from membership of a corps furnish us with that degree of fortitude which is necessary to us when we go out in the world, and which will last as long as there are German Universities." J.T.J.

RECENT DISCOVERIES IN GREECE.

NOTES FROM A LECTURE BY PROF. MASOM.

THE earliest and, in some respects, greatest piece of European literature, the *Iliad* of Homer, forms part of the story of a war between the Achaeans of Greece and their neighbours, the people of Troy, on the Hellespont. Every schoolboy knows the origin of the conflict. Paris, the son of Priam, the King of Troy, pays a visit to Menelaus, of Sparta, and requites his hospitality by carrying off his wife Helen, the most beautiful woman in the world. Agamemnon, King of Mycenae, convenes the Greek chieftains, and with a hundred thousand fighting men lands on the shore of Troy. Ten years have been spent in these preparations, and nine more pass in ineffectual skirmishing before the walls of the city. At this point a fierce quarrel breaks out between Achilles and the commander of the host. Agamemnon is compelled to give up Chryseis, a captive woman taken in the siege of some town, and furious at this insult and the part played by Achilles, the King of Men forces the latter also to give up Briseis, his share of the spoil. Achilles, sullen and indignant, withdraws to his tent, and this episode, the wrath of Achilles, forms the theme of the *Iliad*. Encouraged by the absence of the Greek champion, the Trojans press on even to the point of burning the enemy's vessels. Patroclus, the comrade of Achilles, puts on his friend's armour, and is slain; whereupon Achilles again joins in the war and kills Hector, the champion of the Trojans. At this point the *Iliad* ends. Other poems tell us how Troy eventually fell, and the Greek heroes, after many adventures, saw their homes again.

The story, working on the imagination of a German boy, led him to become the pioneer in the excavations which have been proceeding in Greece for the last 30 years. The boy was Heinrich Schliemann, born in 1822. His father, a North German clergyman, often related to him the story of the *Iliad* and young Schliemann used to impart to his playmates his visions of one day seeing the Trojan land and finding Troy. Misfortunes befel the Schliemann family, and at the age of 14 Heinrich was apprenticed to a village grocer. Five years later

he found himself in Hamburg, practically destitute, for weak lungs prevented him from obtaining permanent employment, even as a grocer's assistant. At his wits' ends he sold his only coat to procure a blanket for the voyage, and set sail for Venezuela. The ship was wrecked on the Dutch coast, but Schliemann got safely ashore and became an office boy in a warehouse at Amsterdam. He employed his leisure in learning English, French, and subsequently Russian. This last acquisition soon proved useful. In 1846 his employers sent him to St. Petersburg as their agent, and from this date his prosperity was assured. Ability, combined with luck, enabled him to amass a huge fortune out of tea and indigo. At the age of 41 he wound up his business. The vision of Troy, which haunted his schooldays, had never ceased to fascinate him, and in 1870 he began his first great excavation, that of the city by the Hellespont.

First of all Schliemann had to decide where to look for Troy, and in 1870 there were two rival theories about its site. One of these placed it at Hissarlik, about 3 miles from the sea; the other favoured Bunarbashi further inland among the hills. The details of place given by Homer seem to be satisfied by Hissarlik, and in ancient times no doubt was expressed about the matter. About the year 1800 the French explorer Le Chevalier discovered at Bunarbashi two springs, one hot and one cold, which he promptly identified with two springs mentioned by Homer as flowing in front of the main gate of the city. There is at the present day no other warm spring in the neighbourhood and thus Bunarbashi, in spite of the fact that it possesses no remains of a great city, was considered by most scholars to represent the site of Troy. Schliemann however determined to look for it at Hissarlik. He had difficulties with the Turkish authorities, and very little was accomplished until 1872. He had now a body of 150 workmen under his orders; he sent to England for a great number of wheelbarrows, pickaxes, and spades, and he built a wooden house of three rooms, with a storehouse and kitchen for himself and his wife. He commenced by digging a great trench running from north to south across the mound of Hissarlik. As he dug, he came across many ruined walls and much pottery of various periods. From the *débris*, he concluded that no fewer than seven cities had been built and had crumbled into ruins one after the other. One city, which he considered to belong to the lowest stratum but one, had evidently perished, just as Troy was said to have perished, in a great conflagration. Here Schliemann met with his first sensational discovery. He was digging out a wall to the S.W. of the city, when he struck against a copper vessel of remarkable form. "It

attracted my attention," he says, "all the more as I thought I saw the glitter of gold behind it. On the top was a layer of brown ruins, 4 or 5 feet thick, and above this the wall rose some 20 feet in height. In order to secure the treasure from my workmen, it was necessary to act promptly. I therefore had the interval for breakfast called, and while the men were eating and resting, I cut out the treasure with a large knife. This involved risk, as the wall beneath which I had to dig threatened every moment to fall on my head. And, indeed, I should not have succeeded in getting possession of the treasure without the aid of my wife, who stood by my side and picked up the things in her shawl as I dug them out." All these articles were found packed together in the form of a rectangular mass, so that it seems certain they were placed inside a wooden chest. Dr. Schliemann boldly gave the name of Priam's Treasure to the find, while one of the most prominent objects was termed by him the Diadem of Helen. It was a little unfortunate that he gave way to this flight of imagination. There is absolutely no evidence to connect either the one or the other with Priam or Helen, and while newspapers seized the opportunity to indulge in caricature, sober scholars hesitated to attach due weight to the discoveries. He had, however, powerful friends in every country in Europe, and from none did he derive greater encouragement and help than from the late Mr. Gladstone, one of the first Homeric scholars of the day.

From Troy, Schliemann proceeded to excavate at Tiryns and Mycenae, two neighbouring cities on the mainland of Greece. At Tiryns he dug out the palace of the king, which resembled in shape a similar building found at Troy. But he came across no gold; fragments of vases and terra cotta figures were the only reward for his pains.

At Mycenae, on the other hand, he made some prodigious finds of gold which in point of bulk and weight outdid anything he had discovered at Troy. In excavating some graves he found bodies loaded with golden ornaments; there were diadems and earrings as at Troy, but there were also masks and breastplates of gold, quite peculiar to Mycenae, and some of the goblets and tankards of gold weighed as much as four pounds. Before entering the citadel of Mycenae, one has to traverse a narrow passage between wall and tower, so that a person approaching with hostile intent would, in those early days, be exposed to a storm of missiles from both the right hand and the left. One comes then to the entrance gate, known as the Lions' Gate, from the celebrated relief of the lions by which it is surmounted. A few steps farther on, there is a circular space enclosed by slabs, and it was here that Dr. Schliemann found his great treasure. The circular space proved to include six graves, each of rectangular shape; in the smallest was found one body, in the largest, no fewer than five, all

reduced to the condition of mummies from the lapse of time. They were loaded with golden ornaments; hence one might infer that they were of high and even kingly rank. There were also unmistakable signs of disorder; in the case of one body, the head was squeezed upon the breast. Hence one might argue that they had been buried carelessly and in haste. Once more Dr. Schliemann allowed his imagination to run loose. He remembered the famous story of the return of Agamemnon from Troy. Though the King of Men knew it not, his wife, Clytemnaestra, was faithless, and had resolved upon his death. So when Agamemnon returned to his capital city of Mycenae, after an absence of ten years, he was taken like a beast within a trap and foully slain. Would not he and his followers be buried carelessly and in haste, just as the bodies described in the graves? So argued Schliemann. But the whole theory is too fanciful, and it has since been shown that the disorder in the graves has been caused by the fall of the heavy stone lids pressing down upon and squeezing together the bodies.

Besides these excavations, a great many others were carried on in every part of Greece between 1876 and 1896. Everywhere instances of Mycenaean civilisation presented themselves; in Northern Greece at Thebes, Tanagra, Delphi; in Southern Greece at Nauplia and Epidaurus. At Athens the Pelasgian fortress of the Acropolis has been dug out. At Orchomenus in Boeotia, a most beautifully sculptured ceiling was discovered in an underground tomb. At Vaphio some golden cups, with astonishingly realistic pictures of bulls, were unearthed. But the most striking results have been those recently obtained at Cossus, in Crete, by Mr. A. J. Evans. Mr. Evans has brought to light the greater portion of a labyrinthine palace, which he has named the Palace of Minos. Inside was found a multitude of vivid frescoes, and something of even greater importance, no fewer than a thousand clay tablets with writing inscribed upon them, and apparently belonging to the period 2000—1500 B.C. One of the arguments of German scholars when dealing with Homer, has been that writing was unknown in Greece until about 700 B.C. And they argued that as writing was unknown the Homeric poems could not have been preserved in their original form. At Troy and Mycenae very little writing was found; in fact, the few traces of it were so ambiguous, that for a long time they were considered to be mere ornamental figures. At Cnossus, there could be no doubt, and writing is now known to have existed in Greece, not only in the year 700 B.C., but 1000 years previously. These clay tablets have not yet been deciphered. It seems clear that the signs belong to a syllabary and not to an alphabet, in our sense of the term; that is to say, the signs used in the Cretan writing, do not represent sounds, but syllables, just as is the case with the cuneiform inscriptions of Assyria. The decipherment will naturally be more difficult than if an alphabet were used, but scholars have proved equal to tasks as difficult, so that even here ultimate success may be achieved.

STUDENT LIFE.

THOUGH we have it on the authority of the old proverb that "comparisons are odorous," yet the great Meiklejohn has set the seal of his authority on the "Comparative Method." In the following article, we give some account of the social life in other University Colleges, leaving our readers, if they so desire, to follow in the footsteps of the Professor.

In nearly all University Colleges, there now exists a Students' Representative Council, familiarly known by the title S.R.C. This idea originally emanated from the Scottish Universities, but has found great favour in the English Colleges into which it has been introduced. The S.R.C., as an institution, has as its fundamental idea, that students as a corporate body can manage, and should be encouraged to manage, their own affairs. It aims at 1.—Developing a strong feeling of *esprit de corps*. 2.—Representing the students as a whole to the governing authorities of the College. 3.—Securing the due representation of students at college functions. The members of the S.R.C. are students elected by their fellow students. The voting is by ballot, and the basis of representation varies in different colleges.

In one college there are the following constituencies:—Science, Arts, Art, Engineering, Agricultural, Normal. In another, the constituencies are:—Men.—Arts, 1st year, Arts, 2nd and 3rd years, Science. Women.—the same with the addition of women non-residential, i.e. women students living at home, or with friends in the town. The number of representatives for each constituency is determined by the number of voters, and it will be seen that an attempt is made to have the representation as full and as accurate as possible. In several colleges it is understood that each student shall subscribe a certain sum to College Clubs and Societies, and the distribution of this money devolves on the S.R.C.

Athletic Societies are common to all colleges, and are usually under the control of a Central Athletic Board or Union. The S.R.C. apportions a share of the general subscriptions to this Board, which divides it among the different clubs. In dividing this money, due regard is paid to the fact that the expenses of the members of clubs playing away matches to uphold the prestige of the College, is great, and that these clubs, therefore, need a larger share.

The Literary and Debating Society is a leading Society in all Colleges, and customs vary considerably. In one College, the president must be a member of the staff, but the vice-president, who, as a rule, presides at about half the meetings, is a man-student. At another College, the president is a student, and the vice-presidents are usually members of the staff. At debates in

which we have taken part at other Colleges, the keenest interest was manifested, and a speaker wandering from the subject under discussion was immediately stopped by someone rising to a point of order. The rules of debate were definitely formulated and strictly adhered to, and it was a gross breach of etiquette to refer to any speaker or member by name. Rarely or never was there a lack of speakers, and often there was much competition to catch the president's eye. Lady speakers were as numerous as the men, and were certainly not less eloquent. At the beginning of the session, the committee usually asked for suggestions as to subject of debate, and a selection was made from those offered. At one College, which we know, the debates were always preceded by afternoon tea, this being a most popular function of life in that College.

In nearly all Colleges the students have rooms which are peculiarly their own. The artistic sense of the women students has in some cases made their special sanctum a dream of beauty, which, to the mere man, is little short of magnificent. The den of the men, on the other hand, is often a shrine of the great god "Nick o' Teen." It well merits the facetious title of "Very Common Room," and is a perfect example of the truth of the words of the poet when he says, "Man wants but little here below." We are not qualified to speak of functions exclusively confined to women students, but smoking concerts, exclusively for the male portion of the community, occur at least twice a term. These smokers are often attended by members of the staff, and this social intercourse does much to accentuate good feeling between professor or lecturer and student, and to make each remember that

"The rank is but the guinea stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that."

X.Y.Z.

EXPERIENCES OF AN AMATEUR PEDAGOGUE.

IT was at a time when perplexity as to the future was adding its quota to the *ensemble* of life's troubles and trials, that one bright Sunday morning brought a communication which was destined to lead to strange and unexpected events, and which thus became the indirect cause of the present article. With regard to the letter itself suffice it to say that it was an invitation to fill a temporarily vacant post, for an educational establishment belonging to a personal friend—an invitation which after due consideration was accepted, with the result that I found myself a few weeks afterwards seated in the Bournemouth express, being carried swiftly to the scene of new labours and experiences. I had determined to break my journey

at the above-mentioned watering place, and thus to renew the associations of an enjoyable summer's holiday.

I spent a pleasant day climbing about on the Boscombe cliffs, although towards the afternoon storm clouds began to gather thickly. Away towards the south-east where the Isle of Wight lay shrouded in mist, the sun still gilded, though it did not glorify the waters of the Solent, but over the town of Poole an inky blackness had settled, which lifted in the course of an hour or so, to reveal the gaunt figure of the breakwater and the silent gloom of the harbour beyond. Occasionally, too, as I walked into Bournemouth, an ominous placard announced that a darker cloud than any had settled on the continent of America, through the death of one of the greatest of her long line of Presidents. In a short while however gloomy thoughts were driven from my mind, as I took the last short railway journey which landed me at my destination, and a cordial greeting soon set me at my ease in my new surroundings.

The events narrated above took place on a Saturday, and so I had the ensuing Sunday in which to recuperate from the effects of my journey, in which also to think occasionally with somewhat nervous forebodings of to-morrow's ordeal. Hitherto, my efforts at forming the infant mind had been confined to abortive attempts to control unruly urchins on Sunday afternoons—endeavours, I fear, not always successful, and so it was with some trepidation that I looked forward to the coming trial. At length the eventful morning dawned. Preceded by the Head-Master, and passing through the playground filled with noisy youngsters, I strode clad in academic garb into the pleasantly built schoolroom, and my new life had commenced.

It would not interest the reader to dwell on ordinary school routine, nor can my first mornings experiences be said to possess many interesting features. Very relieved was I to find the day over and to have accomplished fairly successfully my "breaking in." In the evening I experienced my first taste of the indoor duties of an assistant-schoolmaster. We had five boarders—a number quite sufficient to tax all one's capability and firmness—and to me on this occasion was entrusted the duty of seeing them safely ensconced for the night. Whether it was the fact that this was the first day of the term, or that I was an addition whose personal qualities were so far unknown, the fact remains that for this once, I had little difficulty in arranging matters. On the subject of nocturnal escapades more will be said hereafter.

The first break in the week's monotony occurred on the Wednesday half-holiday, a glorious, cloudless day, a fair sample, in fact, of most of the half-holidays which we experienced. My friend and I with two of our young charges, went in search of blackberries, and throwing off the restraints of school life, we scrambled about over hills and fields, regardless of pricked fingers.

and tired limbs, revelling in the sunshine, the fresh breezes, and the delightful sense of freedom (no less pleasant to master than to pupil). Climbing to the top of a slight hill we rested, book in hand, enjoying the view which opened up before us. Just in the harbour below lay a small island thick with trees, while in the distance, Corfe Castle was faintly discernable nestling amid the hills which hid the town of Swanage from our view. And with all blended pleasantly the sound of boyish voices and merry laughter, supplying to the otherwise perfect scene the needed element of healthy human life. One incident in connection with this blackberrying expedition is worth recording. As the trophy which we bore triumphantly back was intended for household use, my friend had offered a certain reward for each pound which was gathered. When, however, the time for payment came, our young chevaliers resolutely refused to accept anything of the kind. "We enjoyed it, sir" they said, and nothing would shake their determination.

When Saturday arrived, our lively young friends departed for the ensuing week, except one whose melancholy lot it was to remain alone with us on Sundays. This young gentleman will figure considerably in the remainder of our story. We were both the victims of somewhat similar emotions on this first Sunday of absence from home, and since to me was entrusted the duty of conducting him for a Sunday stroll, by the end of the day we had got on fairly good terms with each other—with, of course, a sufficient amount of schoolmasterly dignity and reserve on my own part, alas for human gratitude—but I must not anticipate.

It is now time to turn our attention to the inner life and working of the establishment, and following the time-honoured maxim, we will have duty first and pleasure afterwards. If ever these poor paragraphs should meet the eye of my friend and former superior, I beg to inform him that no state secrets will be revealed.

I soon found that hard work was one of the main characteristics of the establishment, and that while there was the usual proportion of idlers, the boys as a whole were imbued with the spirit of "plenty of work and plenty of play," there being, of course, no lack of the latter. Another point which I noticed was an attention to detail which is not always apparent. As an instance may be cited the fact that in Latin composition the verb was regularly placed in its proper position at the end of the sentence, a point which it may be just whispered is not always observed by matriculation students at the Hartley College. In reference to the teaching of Latin the following incident may be related. It is a well known trick on the part of Latin instructors, to occasionally ask by way of test for the non-

existent future subjunctive of any given verb. I, myself, adopted this plan on one occasion, but the fraud being detected I was met by so marked a display of indignation that I had not the temerity to often repeat the experiment. I cannot leave the subject of tuition without making reference to that particular branch, upon which, perhaps, I prided myself most. This was (bear with me ye critics) my course of "lectures" (!) in Physical Science. Putting together my own ideas on the subject, with a judicious selection from standard text books, I contrived to interest my juvenile audience for about three-quarters of an hour. But alas! for pride. On a subsequent occasion, when I had found but little time for preparation, and when consequently the lesson was proceeding in a somewhat halting fashion, I was mortified by hearing an aside to the following effect:—"He doesn't know anything, he only gives us what he gets up out of the book."

I have already indicated that nocturnal escapades will find a place in this narrative. On certain nights it was my duty to take charge of the sleeping arrangements during the absence of the Head-Master. This was always a formidable task, and eagerly used I to watch the hands of the clock for the hour when I might marshal my little host upstairs. But when this was done, the real trouble of the evening commenced, and took shape in the following form: -In a passage of Ainsworth's "Tower of London," the incident is related how on one occasion Lady Jane Grey "took up a small volume of Plato and soon became absorbed in his profound speculations." That which the accomplished lady did to occupy moments, alas! all too short and troubled was duly performed by me at the bidding of the London University Senate; and on these occasions especially I used to dip into the "profundity" in the vain hope of obtaining peace and quiet for enjoying the same, only to pass through some such experiences as these. *Socrates*: "Now tell me: is a thing which is being carried in a state of being carried because it is carried, or for some other reason?"

A shout from above followed by some laughter and considerable commotion.

"And a thing is in a state of being led because it is led, and of being seen because it is seen."

A reverberating crash, followed uproarious laughter and general stampede.

I fidget restlessly in my chair, half rise, and then decide to remain quiet a few moments longer before interfering. The Athenian Sage continues:—

"Then a thing is not seen because it is in a state of being seen" (stealthy footsteps descending the stairs), "it is in a state of"—I put the book aside and look sternly up as a small half-clad

figure in the person of the youth previously mentioned pushes open the door and enters, proffering a pear by way of bribe. To savour, however, suspiciously of sлаг, I may remark that I was not taking any (pears I mean, of course), and I sternly bid him return after threatening report for the whole night's proceedings. The threat being communicated upstairs, I find myself the subject of importunate appeals when I ascend to extinguish lights. "You wouldn't be so bad as to sneak on us, sir," was the entreaty of one, and as I strode away, a voice quite cheerful and confident broke the silence with the words, "Not this time sir,"

Since I should like this narrative to end pleasantly, I will record the few remarks I have to make on the subject of school discipline, before I turn to the recreative side of our life. In connection with this not very pleasant topic, I will mention only a couple of incidents. The first is connected with "keeping in." When officiating on this solemn occasion it was my custom to have my watch before me for purposes of reference. Once, however, when lifting it up to mark the time, I was surprised to find that it had stopped. My look of astonishment was observed by sharp eyes, for some such vindictive remark as the following fell on my ears:—"It's stopped, I'm jolly glad."

The second narrative is of a more serious nature, and I record it with a sense of wounded pedagogue dignity. It having been necessary to procure for the young gentlemen previously mentioned some chastisement, naturally, perhaps, he was filled with indignation. Soon illness was added to his other trials and being, I trust, in spite of my assumed severity, of a sympathetic disposition, I bethought me that a friendly note might cheer the solitude of the stricken youth, and generally tend to the restoration of peace. But I was to learn that other people had dignity besides myself. Some time after my return, I received a letter in which the following passage occurs. "W——is as blooming as ever. He got your letter but says he has *no* message to send." So that every "amateur pedagogues" are liable to snubs.

Before closing I will glance briefly at the recreations in which we (or rather the boys) indulged. In addition to customary games and sports, there was a home-made product, entitled Boer and Briton—probably a revised and corrected form of the time honoured "French and English." This game which sounds terrifying to the uninitiated is played with small sticks preferably of a uniform size, and the players being divided into two parties respectively attack and defend some selected position, and then towards the end of my stay, as a matter of course, the monotonous sound which has become so familiar to our ears began to be heard, as we rigged up an arrangement of black-boards as a ping-pong table.

The task which I set myself is finished, and it only remains to record general impressions of the work to which I was temporarily called, and of the teacher's life. I have sought to amuse, I claim the right to moralise. Such an experience is intensely interesting, if only because it brings one into contact with one of the most enchanting forms of human life. In a school one sees the world in miniature, the same interests, passions, and qualities. And while there are circumstances which cause one to groan for humanity, there are also the inspiring deeds of gallantry and unselfishness which inevitably proceed from a truly noble nature. Anyhow I declare my belief, that rightly understood, and properly treated, there is no nature more lovable or inspiring than that of the genuine boy.

FRANCIS JOHN McL. DAY.

CONCERNING THE PONG.

WE used to think that knowledge was the object of this College,

But clearly we were wholly in the wrong;
For now the main employment seems the seeking of enjoyment
In the pinging and the panging of the pong.

If you see the men of science working hard at some appliance,
And you think that in researches they are strong,
As they hack it and they tack it, you perceive it is a racquet
For the pinging and the panging of the pong.

When you hear a furtive sawing in the room assigned to drawing,
ing,

You know that even there they won't be long,
But as fast as they are able, they are rigging up a table
For the pinging and the panging of the pong.

If you find the students sprawling all about the floor and
crawling

Into corners, armed with pointer and with prong,
You know that balls are straying from the boards on which
they're playing

At the pinging and the panging of the pong.
When the Hostel all is glowing with such ardent zeal for
sewing

That no one heeds the banging of the gong,
You're fully safe in betting that they're busy making netting
For the pinging and the panging of the pong.

OH! the pinging and the panging, and the clinging and the
clanging,

And the rapping and the tapping all day long;
AH! the shouting and the scouting and the frantic knock-
abouting

Of the pinging and the panging of the pong.

F. J. C. H.

PING-PONG : PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

PING-PONG ! Ah ! What a name to conjure with ! What memories it recalls ! How the heart thrills at the thought of that terrific "smash," which won the championship, or that delicate "screw" which won yon marble clock, ticking away so merrily on the mantel-piece to the tune of Ping-Pong, Ping-Pong. Ping-Pong ! 'tis a soothing word ; and yet, dear reader, there are actually some denizens of this country, ay, of this very town, who would change the name. A year ago we should never have believed in the existence of such callous, heartless vandals as those who would exchange so beautiful a word for the undignified, effeminate compound "Table Tennis." In this age of progress, they actually wish to adopt an expression consisting of two antiquated and common words, instead of that delightful modern phrase, Ping-Pong. How delightful it is to repeat ; it rolls off the tongue like strawberries and cream. Once spoken, we smack our lips and say, like *Oliver Twist*, "Please, I want some more !" The word alone captivates old and young alike. We hear the baby in the cradle lisping "Ping-Pong ;" we hear the sweet maiden in the first bloom of life talking about "that delightful Ping-Pong ;" we see the aged farmer hoeing his turnips to the tune of Ping-Pong. And, last of all, when we are dead, we go to our last resting-place to the tune of "Ding-Dong," which is only a corruption of Ping-Pong. We meet it everywhere ; there is no escape. And why ? Simply because 'tis Ping-Pong makes the world go round."

But this is not what I intended to write about. Before starting my idea was to enlarge on the subject of "Ping-Pong and its relation to the social development of the masses." This subject can best be introduced by the historical method. The exact date of the birth of Ping-Pong is unknown, but it is certain that the game was known in the 16th century, for in the writings of Shakespeare by Bacon occurs the sentence "To ping or not to pong, that is the question." The burning question of that day is also the most momentous of this age. Again, it is recorded in the works of "Ananias, the Soothsayer," 1736, A.D., that two field labourers of Slocum were brought up before the local Bench for wasting time, and therefore obtaining money under false pretences. Their defence was curious. They confessed to having stopped in the midst of their labours to have a rest, and whilst resting one of them struck a hollow turnip with his spade. Pleased by the sound emitted, they started knocking the turnip from one to the other, using their spades as racquets. The amusement so fascinated them that they continued the game for several hours, unable to resist its charms, and were finally discovered by their master about two hours after knock-off time. This incident throws some light upon the manner in which Ping-Pong was played in the eighteenth century.

The first player is called the server ; you may call your opponent anything you like, unless he is bigger than yourself. The method of playing is : First glare fiercely at your opponent, then after thoughtfully considering what part of the table you wish to hit, make a vicious swipe and try to knock the ball over the net. If you do not succeed in hitting the other end of the table, don't be discouraged. It is quite usual to see novices trying to beat down the opposite wall with the light celluloid ball. The game is to knock the ball to and fro over the net until one player misses it. The other player has then gained a stroke. A friend of mine played continuously for a week ; at last he got a stroke, and his recovery is still very uncertain. The system of scoring is quite inexplicable. If both players happen to have three strokes at the same time, the score is called "deuce." It is thought by several eminent theologians that the word originally came from the expression which the player let drop when his opponent caught him up ; but, in these enlightened days, a more forcible expression is generally used on such occasions.

We now come to the present of Ping-Pong. Ping-Pong is a very useful present to give to anyone against whom you have a spite, being a useful weapon of revenge. We meet with it everywhere ; it has spread from north to south, from east to west. We find it in the gutter and in kings' palaces ; for have we not our penny sets of Ping-Pong, and has not the German Emperor fallen a prey to the all-devouring game.

It has even invaded the walls of our own College, and votaries of science worship at its shrine. Often whilst musing in the reading-room, I have heard the faint tinkle of Ping-Pong balls on the table, and from the regions above a distant murmur of many voices comes floating down the stairs. And now as to the future of Ping-Pong. The author dares not prophesy to what extent the present craze will grow. No doubt when wireless telegraphy is more perfect we shall hear of tournaments on Mars and Venus. But wherever the epidemic may spread, let us hope that it may be kept within reasonable limits. Here is a tip for young inventors or students interested in scientific research. Discover some sort of lymph with which people may be inoculated to form a protection against rabid Ping-Pong, and you will gain the gratitude of endless generations.

" LOVE-ALL."

MULTUM IN PARVO.

IN our last number we were told that the Research students had discovered some distinct scratches. This sounds a small matter, but a scratch on the arm is a small matter that means vaccination nowadays. May those scratches on the iron develop as quickly in their own way as the scratch on the arm does to vaccination. A word of advice to readers :—If you happen to know any of the Research students never by any chance mention the words " Bifilar Suspension " in their hearing.

The football team, as prophesied in our last issue, has brought some of that good wine down its sleeve. There is more to follow, and they are learning to play a losing game. Whilst playing at Bishopstoke, one of the forward line betrayed alarming and extraordinary goal-keeping propensities.

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The Parliamentary Debate was undoubtedly a great success. It was rather fortunate for the House that the Irish supporters were so few in number, for the supply of policemen was totally inadequate. In an interview with the Irish candidate, he confessed that one thing disappointed him very much—the only joke he made was not appreciated.

* * *

At a subsequent meeting of the Debating Society an authority on the war emphatically stated that 87 per cent. of those killed in action had died of disease. It might be added that colds kill far more people than are slain on the battlefield, and that there are fewer suicides in Ireland than in any other country in the world.

* * *

It is very gratifying to note that at least one student, a mechanical engineer, of the College is keeping pace with the times, and should speedily become very popular with the women students with regard to personal ornament. It is stated that he intends making a large number of presents.

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The Cap Committee did not meet on Christmas Day.

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The word "electricity" is derived from the Greek "electron," meaning amber. The ancients knew that when amber was rubbed other things stuck to it. That which caused the object to stick was, and is, electricity. Just what electricity is no man knows. Electricity is everywhere. Rubbing is a way of bringing it to life. Rub a comb with a piece of silk and bits of paper will cling to the comb. You have brought electricity to life. Brushing the hair sometimes makes the head itch, because electricity is produced by friction and touches the nerves in the scalp. Cats rub their ears when it is likely to rain, because the air is filled with more electricity than usual, and the electricity pierces the skin of the animal. Electricity at this time is also in the hair of the cat, and makes her feel as though she were covered with cobwebs.

* * *

Electricity may make light and heat; yet electricity itself no one can see. Electricity has a smell of its own. If you stand near a big motor you smell something called ozone—the same odour you will notice in the summer after a heavy shower.

GENERAL NUISANCE.

THE ART OF PACKING.

AMONG the many minor troubles which beset us we cannot omit the curse of packing!

In those "good old days," when journeys were made by coach, or perhaps even by horse, the question settled itself. But in this railway age we have altered things considerably. With the increase of our journeyings, has come the Gladstone bag, and closely on its track follow costly bags, boxes, trunks, dressing cases, &c., all fitted with the latest improvements, and bearing in themselves the well-planned productions of the manufacturer, who tries by his forethought to lessen the troubles of his customers. But the ordinary run of travellers cannot afford to purchase such commodities. They continue packing in the same old way. Everything from a tooth-brush upwards, has to be found and packed.

To the ordinary tourist the first question which arises is "What am I to pack in?" Men, as a rule, travel with as little luggage as possible, and very sensibly, too. (Here I may remark that this article is entirely for gentlemen packers. The question of packing for ladies is much too complicated and serious to be dealt with briefly. Moreover it is hopeless to offer advice to a lady).

The difficulties begin when this question is finally settled. We always find that we never allow sufficient space for the articles we wish to take. It then becomes evident that there is an art in packing. We have all heard of that book, "The Art of Travel," but nobody has written a manual on "The Art of Packing." We shall go on making the same mistakes year after year. We always leave something behind which we find we want. We generally take up a lot of room with things which we never use. The man who makes a perfect pack is a genius! A certain officer used to amuse his friends, when he was in the service, by having a periodic "packing drill." Certain things went into certain places in each of his numerous boxes and bags. At each drill he made some improvement on his previous arrangement.

In our present days of "hurry and worry" it would not do, perhaps, to recommend this officer's plan to the multitude. Some of our readers may, however, see in it great possibilities.

Hotels and lodging houses in holiday resorts could tell many a dismal tale of the woes brought about by bad packing. When we think of the shirts ruined by a leaky inkbottle, or the joy of finding a plentiful supply of tooth-powder or maybe Eno's fruit salt, loose among brushes, razors, &c.; when we muse of these incidents of bye gone holidays, we can but acknowledge that there is a good deal in the suggestion that we should learn to pack decently!

We probably begin to learn, as schoolboys, that it does not do to pack anyhow. As a rule a jam pot is quite sufficient to give the lesson, and few of us cannot remember some incident—more or less painful—connected with a suit of clothes, and a smashed jam pot!

Then schoolboys (like women) believe in sitting on a box to make the lock act, and we know how useful this plan is—for the locksmith! Still a broken lock is by no means so inconvenient as a patent lock in good order—when the key is left behind.

Our manual on "The Art of Packing" should contain a chapter on "Keys, and how not to forget them."

Some years ago, when Gladstone bags, with spring locks, first came into use, a gentleman arrived at a country house with a brand new bag containing all his necessaries. He had the key with him and unlocked the bag, but he could not open it. Everyone in the house had a round with that bag, but in vain. It was not opened during the visit. He took it back to the maker, who told him he had merely forgotten to press the spring. He returned a sadder, but a wiser man!

Pending the publication of that volume on the art of packing, I may mention a useful system adopted by a very methodical uncle of mine.

When occasion came for him to pack his belongings, he used to invest in a note book with the intention of putting down in it every article which he would require. When he washed and shaved in the morning he noted all the necessaries implicated—soap, brushes, razors, everything went down. As he dressed he put down in this book each article of clothing, as he put it on. So he went on during the day. Everything which he thought he would require he noted as he came across it.

When the time drew near for him to pack he would go over the list, and cut out of it all redundant articles. Then out would come all which he could possibly do without, or which overtaxed the capacity of his boxes.

Then he would lose the book.

DOCTOR.

HOSTEL NOTES.

IT is a good thing there are no fairy godmothers nowadays, ever near to fulfil wishes as soon as expressed, or the Hostel would be a sort of dovecote by this time, for one and all seem to be sighing "for the wings of a dove." To attempt to remonstrate with any of these future "winged ones" would be dangerous, since they are all more or less ardent supporters of Hockey, and if you happen to "Ping-Pong" instead of "Hockey"—well, you labour under a slight disadvantage, at least, as regards weapons.

Botany, too, seems to have captivated several of our number, and their progress has been charmingly rapid, judging from the many unpronounceable and—to the uninitiated—unintelligible names which are applied even to the simple flowers adorning the table. Unfortunately, these great minds never think alike, hence lengthy and heated discussions ensue, until one side retires discomfited. As a rule, these wordy disputes are confined to the drawing-room and seldom penetrate to the sacred precincts of the study, wherein we nightly sit and stew and occasionally boil over. Nevertheless, we are "more tractable and mild, less turbulent and wild" than we used to be, so what we were originally it is not flattering to conjecture. However, we do not bear malice.

Turning over some books in a cupboard set aside as a receptacle for lost goods, I came across a diary in which I found notes relating to our last "At Home," given before the Christmas Terminals. The writer eulogises the decorations, &c., hopes the programme will go off alright, wishes it was not so long, wonders whom her partner will be, and fervently begs the fates to be kind to her. The inevitable topical song consisted of a series of tails—"tales of woe"—which were not received with the sympathy they demanded, but occasioned much mirth. At the conclusion of the programme, dancing began in the metamorphosed study, and, in the dining-room, games, such as "Rejection," the inevitable "Bobby Bingo," as young as ever, while our friend "The Jolly Miller" enlivened all with his agility. Much too soon the evening of delight came to an end, and, to quote my friend of the diary, "3 hours' study=5 minutes' At Home."

ESPERANZA.

VERSES.

A POET sat him down to write,
And from his pen the verses flowed,
Forming with rhythmic harmony
A pleasing ode.

A friend advised him to insert
A climax bold the lines between,
And one implored him to omit
The op'ning scene.

Another changed a word or two—
To make th' effect appear more fine;
Till of the former work was left
One single line.

He sent it to a publisher
To use it how he would—
The great man wrote: "One line alone
Of all is good."

COLLEGIENNE.

THE BROWNING SOCIETY.

THE meetings of this Society have been continued. On December 17th, 1901, a paper on "A Grammarian's Funeral" was read by T. G. Rooper, Esq., H.M.L., and those present heard a finely-expressed and most scholarly exposition of this beautiful poem.

Interesting papers were also read on "The Guardian Angel" by Miss Tilbury; on "Rabbi Ben Ezra" by Miss Woodley; and on "The Epistle" by Miss Prince.

The first meeting after the vacation was held on January 21st, 1902, when Miss Aubrey read a thoughtful paper on "Ixion." This poem, like many of Browning's works, is very difficult, some of the passages being obscure in diction. Many of these difficulties were overcome, and a clear and intelligent grasp of the poem was obtained. The paper was followed by a discussion, which elucidated other doubtful passages.

The next meeting of the Society was held on February 11th, 1902, when a paper on "Cleon" was read by Professor Chapple. This poem followed appropriately the one studied at the previous meeting. This also is a somewhat difficult poem dealing with Greek philosophy.

The poem describes how Cleon desired immortality, but is discouraged by the fact that Zeus has granted no revelation to assure men of its reality. There is a philosophical argument in favour of a future state, to which his hunger and appetite for joy forces him.

Cleon had the power of appreciating *all* arts, and thus feels himself to be greater than Homer, or Terpander, or Pheidias.

A discussion followed the paper, when further views concerning the poem were put forward.

The Society hope to hold at least two more meetings this session. At the next, to be held March 4th, a paper on "Andrea del Sarto" will be read by Mr. Day.

The attendance at the meetings has been good, with one or two exceptions, and many pleasant and instructive hours have been spent in the study of one of the poets of England, whose works are increasing in popularity each year.

THE SECRETARY.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

THIS annual event took place on Thursday, December 5th, the date being somewhat in advance of that usually chosen. The College, brilliantly decorated with flags for the occasion, was thrown open to the public—or rather to that portion of it provided with the necessary tickets of admission. On the platform were the Academic

Staff in their various robes, the Mayor, Members of the County Borough Council, the Hartley Council, and other prominent gentlemen.

The first speech was that of Councillor Gayton, the worthy Chairman of the Hartley Council. After welcoming Sir Barrington Simeon (who had kindly consented to present the prizes and certificates to their fortunate recipients) and the numerous concourse present, he entered into a long and fervid appeal to the people of Southampton for support—for the College, of course. He told them that the Government had, at length, sent two Commissioners to inspect the College, and that there was every reason to anticipate that their report would be very favourable. The Treasury had also sent down a gentleman to enquire into the financial condition of the College. In connection with this, Mr. Gayton pointed out that if the Institution was to become a University College it must have an income of at least £4,000 per annum, to be devoted to University work only. At present the College was £600 short of that sum, but for this year it had been generously made up by donations of £400 from Mr. Garton, £100 from Mr. W. E. Darwin, and £100 from Mr. Spranger. He hoped other gentlemen would follow in their footsteps, and incidentally mentioned that had the late Mr. Hartley only built and endowed the College in his life-time, there would now be no need to appeal for money, as £60,000 of the legacy had been frittered away in litigation. Mr. Gayton pointed the obvious moral, and suggested that gentlemen who intended to leave the College some money in their will should give it instead during their life-time, thus saving legacy duty and other annoyances. He mentioned the various sources from which money percolated into the coffers of the College, and laid stress on the fact that, after all, the ratepayers only contributed a halfpenny rate, amounting to £956 per annum. He held that the inhabitants of Southampton did not appreciate the College as they should, nor the benefits conferred upon them by the presence of such an institution in their midst.

Dr. Richardson next rose, and, after referring to the debt of gratitude which the College owed to the Professors and the remainder of the staff, enumerated the changes which had taken place recently.

He congratulated Mr. Stuart T. Clark on being the first student to attain the distinction of becoming an M.A. of the London University. The chief credit for this result was due to Professor Masom. The results of the other London Examinations were then mentioned.

Having referred to the various societies connected with the College, and the part played by them in developing the life of a University College, as well as to other matters, he concluded with an expression of his confidence that the necessary money would be forthcoming, and that when the University College was an established fact, it would be kept supplied by annual subscriptions from the inhabitants of the District.

On rising to distribute the prizes, Sir Barrington Simeon congratulated the successful students, and said that he considered that those who took the trouble to educate themselves deserved well of their country. Without wishing to enter into politics, he did not think that Parliament had been overburdened with educational measures lately. One had been introduced last session, and he for one was disappointed that time had not allowed of its being passed. He spoke of the efforts he had made in conjunction with Lord Avebury, to get the advantages of the London University Bill extended to the Hartley College, but they were unsuccessful as Southampton was outside the radius. When the institution became a recognised University College, Hampshire men would be able to so equip themselves that they need fear no German, American, or other competitors. He was afraid that young Englishmen spent a little too much time on football and too little on work (a remark which was not greeted with enthusiasm by the students). He believed in football and other games, but not in making a profession of them.

The prizes were then distributed.

After the proceedings in the Hall, the company adjourned to the laboratories, workshops, and other parts of the building, where experiments, etc. were going on, and also partook of light refreshments which the Chairman had kindly provided.

LITTLE JIM.

SESSION 1900-01.

HONOURS LIST.

LONDON UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS.—M.A. Examination, Stuart T. Clark passed the M.A. Examination. Branch I. Classics; B.A. Examination, Elinor R. Aubrey, Dora Ventham, and J. H. R. Spooner, passed the Final B.A. Examination (Oct., 1900); Intermediate Examination in Science, and Preliminary Scientific (M.B.) Conjointly, H. F. Muir, W. S. Fenwick, B. J. Sparks, H. S. Chate, and H. W. Corbin, passed the Intermediate Examination in Science and Preliminary Scientific (M.B.) Conjointly; Preliminary Scientific (M.B.) Examination, B. W. Cherrett, passed the Preliminary Scientific (M.B.) Examination in Chemistry and Physics; Matriculation Examination Eva Ashworth, E. Baldwin, L. V. Gordon, J. E. Pitman, T. K. Slade, S. H. Collins, A. H. Crook, J. F. Fletcher, and Mary Platt; College Certificate for Engineering, F. S. Castle, G. Shearing; Medical Scholarship Examination, B. W. Cherrett, obtained a Scholarship at Charing Cross Hospital of the value of £40 per annum.

LIST OF PRIZES.

UNIVERSITY SECTION.—M.A. Course, Stuart T. Clark; Fine Arts Course, Ethel Squire, Letitia Squire, W. S. Jackson; Final Engineering Course, G. Shearing; Intermediate Course, H. F. Muir, W. S. Fenwick, B. J. Sparks, H. S. Chate, H. H. Corbin; Matriculation Course, E. Baldwin, Eva Ashworth, J. E. Pitman, T. K. Slade, L. V. Gordon; Junior Engineering Course, C. Paice, H. S. Rowe; Education, J. F. Fletcher, Ethel M. Squire, G. O. Jones, Charlotte L. Trotter.

CLASS PRIZES.—Department of Classics and English, E. H. Alderson; Department of Chemistry, J. B. Paterson; Department of Physics and Applied Electricity, J. F. Harris, C. Dalley, S. A. Russell; Department of Engineering, S. H. Ings, D. R. Bennett, F. Gyton, G. A. Tucker.

SCHOOL OF ART—Sidney Boyes, Ethel Terry, Lilian Benstead, W. J. Mountain, J. C. Corbin, Christine Wells, Isabel Waldron, R. F. Gutteridge.

COLLEGE CERTIFICATES.

INTERMEDIATE COURSE.—H. F. Grapes, Building Construction, Land Surveying.

JUNIOR COURSES.—R. Ashton, History, Mathematics; Laura Bennett, French, Latin; F. Cross, Mathematics; Sarah J. Davis, History; F. J. M. Day, French, Greek, Latin; Laura Drew, English, History; Ethel Eales, English; D. B. Evans, Mathematics; H. Goodall, Applied Mechanics, Practical Geometry, Mathematics, Workshop; E. Hoare, History, Mathematics; Augusta Hopgood, English, French, History, Physics; S. Howells, Chemistry, Physics; Florence Kevan, English, History; Mabel M. Kellaway, French, History, Latin; Gertrude Littlejohn, Latin; W. Morgan, Mathematics.

PRIZES AWARDED TO EVENING STUDENTS.

CHEMISTRY	{ W. Howells G. G. Kneé	TELEGRAPHY & TELEPHONY—	S. H. Deacon
BOTANY	Mabel Galbraith	ELECTRIC LIGHTING	F. A. Eastman
MAGNETISM & ELECTRICITY—		CARPENTRY & JOINERY—	
	A. C. Samson		G. Hornsey
PHYSIOGRAPHY	C. Tate	PLUMBER'S WORK	C. Prewett
MACHINE CONSTRUCTION—		PAINTERS' & DECORATORS' WORK—	
	E. R. Stephens		W. Judd
	J. Frost	GERMAN	W. F. Pescod
STEAM	G. W. Cozens	FRENCH	Elinor Murray
BUILDING CONSTRUCTION—		BOOK-KEEPING	{ W. Munday H. Worrall
	J. F. Cubbins	Teacher's Prize	{ G. W. Simmons F. W. Hunt
	H. J. White		{ T. Lainson H. Hyman
	H. Cartwright	SHORTHAND	
	H. Maffey		{ Ezit A. Pirouet (National Prize)
NAVAL ARCHITECTURE—		ART	{ G. Spencer Gertrude Chard Robert E. Hardy
	H. F. Farr		
	H. Blake		
	S. G. West		

STUDENTS' ANNUAL SOIREE.

THE students' Annual Soirée was held on December 7th in the Hartley Hall, which had been tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. During the first part of the programme Mr. S. Russell asked, in a vigorous manner, for our opinion of the Irish. The applause he received must have certainly reassured him on the point. The musical items throughout were exceptionally good, and were well-received, regret being expressed that time did not permit of encores.

The Charade, performed under the direction of Professor Hearnshaw, was somewhat long, but extremely amusing. Act I. showed a room in Bevois Mount House, in which Lord Bevois (Mr. Bullerwell) and Lady Bevois (Miss Morton) were taking to Lady Angelina Bevois (Miss Ashworth). The entrance of a debt collector (Mr Solloway) under false pretences, and his subsequent unmasking, supplied the word "In." Act. II. was no doubt intended as a travesty on contemporary methods of teaching elocution. The voice-producing methods of Professor Hearnshaw had certainly the commendation of novelty. The word represented was "Voice."

Act III. revealed Professor Chapple as proprietor of a large store in which Messrs. Dalley and Harris were extremely busy and happy assistants. Miss Rudd was supplied with boots, and

showed a satisfaction which, if not genuine, was well assumed. Difficulty was experienced not only in selecting suitable hats for Messrs. Bullerwell, Bennett, and Muir, but also in reaching those gentlemen's heads. However, these difficulties were successfully overcome, and the formalities consequent on completed purchases supplied the word "Invoice."

Dancing and games followed, and an extremely pleasant evening was concluded by the singing of "God Save the King," at 10.30 p.m.

"G."

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

THE Society still continues on its prosperous way. The meetings have lost none of the enthusiasm which was in evidence at the beginning of the season; in fact they are more enthusiastic than ever. Is it to be wondered at, that, while listening to rapturous outbursts of eloquence on such matters of vital importance as "The Election of an M.P. for Slocum-on-the-Gravel-Heap" and "The Right of Women to Play Hockey," we should give vent to our feelings in a manner which shews to the whole world how earnest is our interest in these important questions? But to pass on. I feel sure it is only necessary to remind those who are in regular attendance at the meetings that "subscriptions are now due," and all will be well. The Secretary (Mr. E. H. Alderson) or Treasurer (Mr. G. O. Jones) will be most happy to receive those not yet paid, without further delay. Better late than never.

A meeting of the Society took place on Friday, January 17th, Mr. Fenwick (V.P.) in the chair. The meeting changed itself into a Parliamentary constituency, and proceeded to elect a member to represent it in Parliament. There were three nominations—Mr. Morley (L.I.), Mr. Bennett (C.), Mr. Dalley (Irish Nationalist). Each member addressed the meeting, and answered the numerous questions of his constituents to the best of his ability. Some of the audience evidently put local before national interests, for one of the queries was "When would Slocum get off the Gravel Heap?" When the ballot was taken, Mr. Morley (L.I.), headed the poll, Mr. Dalley came second, and Mr. Bennett brought up the rear. The meeting was "particularly enthusiastic."

On January 22nd a joint meeting was held with the Choral Society, when Miss Ashworth read a paper on "Kingsley."

On January 31st the Society met to discuss the question of Conscription. Prof. Hudson was in the chair. Mr. Russell put the arguments in favour of establishing conscription before the meeting in a very forcible manner, and he was ably supported by Mr. Rowe. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Russell moved a formal resolution "That conscription be established in this country." It was replied to by Mr. Pitman, seconded by

Mr. Paice. The supporters of Mr. Pitman were numerous, and before the motion was put to the meeting it was clear which way the voting would go. During the evening Prof. Lhuissier entertained the members with humorous stories of the desperate attempts made by Frenchmen to avoid enrolment in the Army. Mr. Russell replied to his critics and appealed to his audience, but in vain, for when the verdict came he found himself in a hopeless minority.

On Friday, Feb. 14th, there was an excellent attendance at a meeting of the Society. Prof. Hudson was in the chair. The meeting was the occasion of an address given by Dr. Jenkins on "Student Life in Germany." When Dr. Jenkins rose he received an enthusiastic reception. The address was of greater interest because it was a recital of personal experiences while studying in the University of Kiel. Keen interest was maintained throughout, and while being eminently instructive, it was also very entertaining. At the conclusion Mr. W. S. Jackson proposed, and Mr. W. S. Fenwick seconded, a vote of thanks to Dr. Jenkins, which was carried with acclamation. Dr. Jenkins made a brief reply, and stated that if any student contemplated a visit to Germany for the sake of the educational facilities which are to be had there, he would be most pleased to give them advice as to how to proceed.

E. H. A.

THE CHORAL SOCIETY.

THE above Society continues its prosperous way, and we can now say that the cantata entitled "The Spring's Message," begun last term, is nearing completion. Besides that we are busily engaged rehearsing Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer." This is a soprano solo with full chorus, and a magnificent work. However the attendance at the practices has not been all that could be desired, and I should like to point out that Mr. G. Leake is the *honorary* conductor of the Society. It is to be hoped that the members of the Society will give evidence of their appreciation of Mr. Leake's services by attending the future rehearsals in strong numbers.

CHORAL AND LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETIES.

THE above Societies held their joint Annual Meeting on Wednesday, January 22nd. The excellence of the programme provided fully merited the splendid attendance. The programme consisted of musical and literary items by the members of both Societies. The President of the Choral Society, Prof. W. F. Masom, M.A., presided, and, after delivering an interesting speech, introduced Miss E. Ashworth who read an excellent paper on "Charles Kingsley, the novelist," following which songs written by Kingsley and readings from his works were rendered by other members.

"NON-RESIDENTIAL STUDENTS' RECEPTION."

THAT happy times I have had on the three occasions on which I have entered the sacred precincts of the Hostel! So when a whisper was heard that a "non-residential students' reception" was on the boards, and that a meeting was to be held at 12 sharp, I hied myself to the secret conclave, which, after a lot of unnecessary squabbling, resolved that something should be done. This was some months since. From that time meetings seem to have taken place almost every day, and at last, after a considerable amount of deliberation, a committee was formed, and there's been nothing but bother since. Fellows have come hanging round you wanting you to sing, or, better still, to be an M.C., whatever that means. The auspicious time draws near. Invitation cards are sent out. Of course, there are no refusals. The evening arrives. At 6.30 our fair guests troop into the large hall, which has been nicely decorated for the occasion. The first part of the proceedings is to be taken up with an entertainment. While this is going on a great ping-pong tournament is going on in the Council Chamber, causing much amusement. But to the Central Hall again. Here we find that the Misses Lowing and McWhinnie have just been displaying their musical abilities on the piano. The Principality has a worthy representative, who gives us one of the tunes of his native wilds. For my own part, though, I prefer these things to be sung in English. Here is a sample of their songs, for which we are indebted to Peacock:—

We brought away from battle,
And much their land bemoaned them,
Two thousand head of cattle,
And the head of him who owned them :
Ednyfed, King of Dyfed,
His head was borne before us ;
His wine and beasts supplied our feasts,
And his overthrow our chorus.

This concludes the music for the time being, although some of my confreres are down to give a part song. None of them are forthcoming, however. This brings us to the play entitled "Barbara," the characters of which were in such capable hands that the play could not fail through the weakness of the actors. And now as the belated singers have turned up they ascend the platform and entertain us with a part song. The next item is the most important of the whole evening. For the time being, several of the most enterprising of the young gentlemen have transformed themselves into amateur waiters in order, I suppose, to let off their latent steam, and it must be said that some few came through the ordeal fairly satisfactorily and without any appreciable loss of dignity. Needless to say, full justice is done to the admirable fare pro-

vided, though to my mind the inner man wants something more satisfactory than sponge cake and weak tea. Then, refreshments having been removed, the company divides into two parts, some to indulge in dancing, others to gratify their morbid fancies with such childish amusements as "B.I.N.G.O.," "Jolly Miller," and "Push the Business on." Well, in due course the affair comes to an end, rather early methinks. Happily no speech-making was the end of the evening's enjoyment, and so with many farewells our fair guests depart.

E. B.

HARTLEY COLLEGE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

THIS flourishing Society still continues to make good progress. The number of members is well over eighty, and includes prominent engineers in the town and district. Good papers have been read before the Society, and so many more are forthcoming that it has been found necessary to hold meetings every week instead of fortnightly. The continued good attendance at the meetings is very gratifying.

A new feature of the Society is the "open" meeting, where instead of being limited to one subject only, the members may air their views on any matter they please, so long as that matter concerns engineering.

A meeting of this kind was held on November 23rd last. The President (J. Lemon, Esq.), occupied the chair. After the ordinary business had been disposed of, Mr. Killick (Deputy Borough Engineer) read a short paper on "Road Metalling." From the author's long experience in this work, many valuable and practical hints were obtained.

This subject is much talked about by Southamptonians to-day, and consequently an interesting discussion followed the paper.

The Chairman, Prof. Eustice, Messrs. Bennett, Dyer, Goodall, Gyton, Ings, Pink and Sampson, took part in the same.

Mr. Killick having replied to the many questions which had arisen, the subject was dropped. The electricians then took the field, being represented by Mr. S. Russell. This gentleman's maiden speech was a short contribution on "Incandescent Electric Lamps." Mr. Russell is to be congratulated on his paper. We hope that it may be but an introduction to a longer one next session. The discussion which ensued, brought out many interesting points in connection with electric lighting. Messrs. Coales, Clarke, Dalley, Harris, Ings, and Beunett spoke.

The civil engineers now returned to the attack, and headed by Mr. Sampson—who read an interesting paper on "Ferro-Concrete"—made themselves quite at home. The subject had been presented to the Society in the previous session and Mr. Sampson supplemented that paper by his present contribution.

Messrs. Clarke, Bennett, and Pink spoke in the discussion.

The set programme having now been gone through, the chairman threw the meeting open to any discussion on engineering matters. Thereupon, questions came from Messrs. Masters, Pink, and Clarke. A general discussion followed, in which Messrs. Coales, Dalley, Pink, Harris, Ings, Bennett, Clarke and Dyer took part. The meeting then closed with the usual votes of thanks.

On December 14th, the Society met again, Prof. Eustice took the chair at 7 p.m. The minutes were read and confirmed and new members elected. The chairman then called on Mr. Masters to read his paper on "Specification for Building and Engineering Work." The subject is one with which the author is fully conversant. The whole of the paper was full of useful advice, and those who are taking this work are recommended to study the paper carefully. One of the most interesting questions raised was "Who shall take out the quantities?" This point was studied from the points of view of the architect, the owner, and the contractor. There are advantages and disadvantages in the architect taking out his own quantities, but all things considered it is generally best done by a quantity surveyor, independent of both parties.

The ensuing discussion was also full of interest. Messrs. Killick, Brooks and Clarke spoke on the paper, and Mr. Murray gave some very interesting particulars concerning specifications for ship-building.

Mr. Masters having suitably replied the meeting terminated.

The first meeting in this year took place on Jan 11th. Mr. Drought (Assistant Lecturer in Civil Engineering) was elected as Vice-President of the Society. The Chairman (Prof. Eustice) then called on Mr. H. F. Grapes to read his paper on "The Manufacture and Testing of Portland Cement."

The author first considered the various processes in the manufacture of this most important material. Every stage from excavation to packing was fully and explicitly dealt with. Then came perhaps the more interesting part, viz. :—the testing. Many methods were suggested for distinguishing good and bad cements. Testing machines for tensional stress were fully described, and a large number of results of tests were presented. The paper is a mine of useful information to the cement user, and should form a valuable addition to the Library of the Society. The discussion also brought out many interesting points. Messrs. Drought, Bennett and Clarke spoke of their experiences in the use of cement, and Messrs. Brooks, Thirlaway, Ings, Rowe, and Pink continued the discussion on the paper.

Mr. Grapes then replied to the questions, and a very interesting meeting came to an end.

The previous "open" meeting had proved such a successful experiment that the management decided on holding another. Consequently, a week after Mr. Grapes' paper, the Society met

again. Mr. Coales took the chair at 7 p.m. After a few introductory remarks the Chairman left it to any member to open a discussion. Mr. Brooks asked for information regarding the various systems of electric traction.

The Chairman, Messrs. Dalley, Farrant, Rowe, and Bennett spoke on the question.

Mr. Bennett also asked a question concerning the conservation of energy. The Chairman, Messrs. Dalley and Grapes discussed the point but were unable to arrive at a satisfactory answer. Mr. Dalley then read a short contribution on "The Regeneration of Incandescent Electric Lamps."

The author fully described the process by which we may have "new lamps for old."

The black deposit noticed on our lamps which have been used for some time is dissolved and re-deposited on the filament. It is claimed that this renders the lamp more efficient than when it was first turned out. The cost of this renewal is about half the prime cost of the lamp. The Chairman, Messrs. Gytou, Bennett, and Rowe discussed the subject.

Mr. Rowe also asked questions as to gaseous fuel for automobiles, and also concerning the mono-rail system of locomotion. Messrs. Brooks, Snashall, and Dalley spoke on these questions. Mr. Grapes then raised once more the question of Belleville Boilers v. Cylindrical. A lively and interesting discussion followed, in which the Chairman, Messrs. Beunett, Brooks, Brewer, Dalley, Gytou, and Rowe took part.

Mr. Bennett then read a short paper on "The Internal Appliances for Fire Protection of Buildings." The use of automatic sprinklers in mills and warehouses was first considered. Then came the commoner hydrants, corridor engines, and other appliances which are found in most of our important buildings and institutions.

The ensuing discussion brought up many more important questions. Messrs. Brooks, Snashall, Grapes, Dalley, and Goodall took part in the same.

On Saturday, Feb. 15th, a paper was read on "Southampton Docks, Past and Present," by Mr. McFadyean, Stud. Inst. C.E.

After a brief reference to the early docks and a passing account of the works lately finished, the author gave an account of each of the works now in progress. The new Dry Dock No. 6, near the Old Gun Platform, was first mentioned as being the largest work contemplated. It is 800ft. long and has 33ft. of water over the blocks, or 6 inches more than the deepest at present in existence.

The Cold Storage was next dealt with, the author remarking for the benefit of the speaker who once gave heating surface in acres, that the floor space was 5 acres, that 23 miles of pipes for cooling purposes would be used, while 21 miles of scaffolding piles were used for staging. The building is carried on 1,329

poles, and weighs, fully loaded, 57,000 tons, with a cubical content of 2,496,000 cubic feet, of which 1,780,000 is in chilled rooms.

The Coal Jetty on the Itchen was next referred to, and then the Old Extension Quay Widening, both works in Ferro-Concrete, as is also the Cold Storage. The Itchen Jetty is well forward while the Old Extension has the temporary staging fairly advanced.

Lastly the New Cargo Shed was referred to, it being 800ft. long and 125ft. wide, divided into two equal portions, 400ft. long by a fireproof wall. The building is carried on 153 piles and 1,332 concrete slabs carry the floor.

It is interesting to note that nearly three-and-a-quarter millions of money have been spent by the L. & S.W.R. on new works and improvements beyond the purchase price of £1,360,000.

The following papers have been promised for the remainder of the term:—

Mar. 8th.—“Domestic Sanitation,” Mr. Dyer.

Mar. 15th.—“Microstructure of Metals,” Mr. S. W. Smith.

(Assayer at the Royal Mint.)

Mar. 22nd.—“Construction of Roads and Streets,” Mr. D. Bennett.

THE HON. SEC.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of this Society was held on Saturday, February 1st. The large Hall had been carefully decorated with flags, cutting off the balconies and so reducing the area considerably. A curtain reduced the stage to its necessary size, and these two items made the Hall look quite cosy. The Japanese and British flags entwined round the clock showed our appreciation of the presence of our visitors from the “Mikasa.” About 150 engineers of Southampton and district were present when Mr. Lemon took the Chair soon after 7 o'clock. He was supported on the platform by Mr. W. Matthews, Prof. Eustice, Dr. Richardson, Prof. Boyd, Prof. Hudson, Prof. Lhuissier, Dr. Jenkins, Mr. Killick (Deputy Borough Engineer), Mr. T. S. Hawkins, Mr. J. Brierly (Borough Analyst), Messrs. Brooks, Coales, and Drought (Vice-Presidents), Mr. J. F. Harris (Hon. Treasurer), and Messrs. A. H. Clarke and D. R. Bennett (Hon. Secretaries).

The Chairman briefly congratulated the Society on the choice they had made for the Presidency. He introduced Mr. Matthews as a prominent and well-known engineer. He was sure the Society could not but benefit from having such a President. Mr. Lemon then vacated the chair, which was taken by Mr. Matthews amidst hearty applause.

The new President thanked the members for the honour they had done him in electing him to the Honorary Presidency and

for their kind reception of his introduction. It was gratifying to see that such a Society had advanced so much in the last session, and he trusted that he would be able to record such good progress at the end of his year of office.

Dr. Richardson proposed that a hearty vote of thanks be accorded to Mr. Lemon, the retiring president, who had taken much interest in the Society, and had done much to bring it to its successful condition. Mr. Killick seconded the proposition, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Lemon, in reply, said that what he had done to help the Society was amply repaid by its success. He hoped that his successor's term of office would be as pleasant and happy as his own had been.

Mr. Matthews then gave his presidential address on "The Future of Water Supply." He confined himself more particularly to England and Wales. The population of these two countries amounted to about 32½ millions, but owing to the continual rural exodus, seventy-five per cent. of this number were massed in large towns. Hundreds of small supplies in rural districts were going out of use, while the demand in large towns was ever increasing. It was a popular fallacy that the seasons were becoming drier, but by means of a diagram showing the increase and diminution of the rainfall, it was shown that maxima and minima were recorded in regular epochs.

The year 1883 was a maximum. At present we are in the minimum stage, but have every prospect of a regular increase in supply. The prospective rainfall might be closely estimated, but only about one third of this was available for water supply and for maintaining the flow in the rivers and canals. Water was now required beyond suspicion of contamination, consequently some sources had to be abandoned and in others costly precautions taken to prevent anything but absolutely pure water being supplied. The only two diseases which are communicated through drinking water are Asiatic Cholera and Typhoid Fever. The former may be left out in this country. In dealing with means of obtaining water, the Portsmouth water works at Havant were mentioned as being the most noteworthy case where surface springs furnish the supply.

Gravitation schemes are more costly as to prime cost than pumping works but the annual outlay is less.

Manchester, Liverpool, and Birmingham were noticed as towns which go some eighty or even a hundred miles for water. Very few towns of the same size are so favourably situated as Southampton, where at a distance of nine miles there can be obtained from one station four to five millions of gallons per day, and this water so pure, that it might very well be delivered to the consumer just as it was pumped.

In conclusion, Mr. Matthews remarked that a much more economic supply could be furnished if one or two local authorities combined in a good comprehensive joint scheme.

Prof. Eustice then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Matthews for his masterly paper. He was a recognised authority on water supply in this country. The author had consented to present a copy of his paper to the Society, as his predecessor had done. Mr. Coales seconded the proposition, which was carried by acclamation.

Some few explanatory remarks for the guidance of visitors brought the meeting to a close.

Refreshments were then partaken of in the hall, after which the laboratories and workshops were thrown open for inspection.

In the Physical Department, under Mr. Coales' supervision, had been arranged many interesting experiments, most of which have been described before. An attractive novelty was found in the differently electrified jets of water and mercury.

In No. 20, where the ordinary meetings of the society are held, Dr. Jenkins had carefully arranged a number of microscopes. The sections displayed, the formation of a number of rocks with which the Engineer is concerned, and proved of great interest. In the adjoining room, No. 21, we first notice a whirling table experiment, illustrating the various properties of whirling fluids. The operator also served to illustrate in a practical manner the "energy and go" for which the engineering students are so deservedly famous.

The Electrical Laboratory on this occasion fully sustained its high reputation. Many of the experiments have been described previously. Some of the novelties were interesting. On one table aluminium rings were jumping high into the air apparently on their own responsibility. The operator on being approached, stated that it was due to electro-magnetic repulsion, produced by "Eddy" currents induced in the aluminium rings by an electro-magnet traversed by interrupted currents. Then he (the operator) paused for breath.

Next to these the well-known cheese cutter was in full swing.

The electric submarines formed perhaps the most popular item of the whole exhibition, and our friends from the "Mikasa" were highly delighted at their aquatic manoeuvres.

It is to be regretted that the action of these submarines is a secret that must not be divulged, but it is known that the research students of the College have practically solved all the difficulties connected with submarines by the aid of electricity. The main fuse on this occasion luckily did not blow out.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS "AT HOME."

THE engineering side is generally visited by a large number of visitors during the conversazione, but the crowd which surged through its laboratory and workshop at the last prize distribution was, I think, unprecedented. In the electrical laboratory Mr. Coales had arranged some very pretty experiments, adopted to suit all kinds of visitors. Mr. Ings had

two experiments to look after, one consisted in showing how a core of iron was drawn into a coil. The sudden way in which the core rushed into the coil and oscillated backwards and forwards caused some amusement, but there were many utilitarians who wanted to know "What's the good of it?" The other experiment was to show the transmission of energy through space. When a coil of wire with a glow lamp attached to its ends was brought over a magnet the lamp glowed. To another coil were attached two telephones which could be heard buzzing even when the coil lay on the table, but when brought over the iron core the effect was startling. Mr. Dalley, who had obtained the loan of an arc lamp, placed it in series with a large electro-magnet, between the poles of which hung a sheet of copper, which, if the current was not on, could be made to swing like a pendulum, but when the circuit was made it stopped as if cutting into cheese. In the dark room adjoining the laboratory Mr. Fielder was exhibiting X rays. Visitors took great delight in looking at their bones, purses, boots, &c., those with contorted bones being in special demand. Besides this Mr. Howard was showing the lifting power of a small electro-magnet, and Messrs Tucker and Russell operated a miniature telegraph.

Many more interesting experiments were being performed by other students. At 10.30 everything was shut down, and the operators started for home, hoping that they had at least convinced some Southamptonians that the Hartley College is not a white elephant.

S. H. I.

WITH THE FOOTBALL CLUB.

SINCE our last issue, a certain measure of success has attended the efforts of the football club. In all, thirteen matches have been played—six won, five lost, and the remaining two have been undecided.

Banister Court was first met, and a very even game ended in a draw of two goals each, Morgan and Howard doing our scoring.

On the following Saturday we encountered *Handel College* on the Polygon, and after a most exciting ninety minutes we were returned winners by four to three. In a game in which all played well, perhaps we were best represented by Morgan, Grapes, Butters, Russell and Cross.

Southampton Vics. furnished us with a much needed League point, our whole eleven again doing themselves full justice.

Totton, who up to then had only sustained one defeat, were next visited, and thanks to a couple of goals by Howard we again succeeded in getting points, thus atoning for the defeat sustained earlier in the season.

Romsey Wednesday proved easy victims, three goals separating the teams at the finish.

We followed up this round of success by defeating *Woolston College* at Woolston, the homesters being lucky to get off with the narrow margin of two goals to one, Morgan scoring on both occasions.

Christmas cheer does not evidently agree with our fellows, as our first engagement after the holidays ended in a defeat by *Eversley* by two goals to nil. It must be said, however, in extenuation of this, that we were but poorly represented, such capable exponents as Muir, Grapes and Dalley being absent.

A fine game with *Cowes Wednesday* produced another victory, the final score reading 4—3 in our favour. Morgan's star was again in the ascendant, as he obtained three of the points.

A visit to *Twynford* saw us again victorious, as after a keen and exciting game, in which several players were temporarily laid out, we secured the verdict by two goals to one. Although weakened by the absence of several of our chief players, our eleven gave a rousing display, Russell, Jones, Farrant, and the inimitable Dalley, especially rising to the occasion.

Four to nil against indicated the state of the score sheet at *Botley*. For various reasons we were unable to muster a good team in this match, and although our fellows played well, they could not withstand the vim and combination of the homesters. Morgan, as usual, played a good game at forward, as also did Muir and Cross in the back division.

The Common at the best of times is not a brilliant playing ground, and matters are not improved when Jack Frost has been making himself felt for two or three days. Under the latter conditions the match *v. Vics.* was played. A good hard game, in which we had very bad luck, saw us defeated by two goals to one.

Nothing need be said about the match at *Bishopstoke*, the weather being so horribly vile that real football was out of the question.

Our last engagement *versus* the *Celts.* was most disappointing, for after scoring the first goal and having the best of matters up to half-time, we woefully collapsed in the second portion of the game, and our opponents scored goal after goal with apparent ease. Perhaps the writer was the worst failure.

Mention should be made of our reserve team, which up to now have played four, won three, lost one, for 16, against 6. Much of this success has been brought about by Smith, who appears to have got his shooting boots on.

The first game against a strong *Banister Court* team was only lost after a severe struggle in which Jack was quite as good as his master. Three goals were obtained, Smith getting two with shots which the home custodian never saw, and Goodall the other one. In addition to these, Gordon gave a fine exhibition at full back, being quite the best back on the field.

Taunton Trade School were played to a standstill by our boys, five goals being the result of their efforts. Moir was the

shining light of the Collegians, and also distinguished himself by scoring a pretty goal, others coming from Kiddle (2), Smith, and Jenkins.

Portland Athletic were next met and defeated by 6 goals to one, Smith (3), Ings, Cross being the scorers. In this match Morley played a good game; he should develop into a good player.

The fourth and last match against Lankester & Crook's was keenly contested, another victory by two goals to one being secured; B. Jones shot the goals in each instance.

CRICKET.

"Football 's a fever, it isn't a game;
Golf is the same, with a different name.
Hockey for ladies,
Croquet for babies,
Cricket for muscle and brain!"

THE Annual Cricket Meeting was held in the College on February 6th, Professor Schröder being in the Chair.

The most important matter discussed was the constitution of the Club, it being pointed out that the team, consisting as it has done mainly of past students, was not representative of the College. It was eventually decided that the Club for the future should consist only of present students, and that a meeting of past students should be held with a view to forming an Old Students' Club. Mr. W. S. Jackson and Mr. H. F. Muir resigned their posts as Hon. Secretary and Vice-Captain respectively, as both are shortly expecting to leave the College. Mr. Jackson was able to announce that Club was in a most sound financial position, there being a balance in hand of £4, a thing unknown before. The following officers were subsequently elected:—Messrs. H. Schröder (President), Geo. H. Green (Hon. Sec.), W. Morgan (Captain), B. Jones (Vice-Captain), Fenwick, Bennett, Denton, Evans, Mitchell, and Russell (Committee).

The County Ground has been taken for practice for the season and for four matches. The expense consequent on this is very heavy (£7), but it is hoped students will join the Club in numbers sufficient to maintain its sound financial position. Should enough members express a desire to join, the Committee will consider the advisability of forming a second XI., and a fixture list will be arranged accordingly.

G.H.G.

TENNIS CLUB.

NOW that the summer weather is approaching, preparation for summer games is going on apace. Undoubtedly, one of the most popular summer games is tennis. Therefore racquets are being inspected and carefully placed in presses, so as to be in good condition for the struggles to come.

The College club has brighter prospects now than it has had for many a year. Financially it is on the right side, and by the end of the season it should be further on the right side.

The programme is more extensive than last year, and embraces matches, a club handicap, tournament, and club championships.

On the committee we have Professor Masom (President), Misses Wilkinson, Fulton, and Walden, Professor Chapple, and Messrs. Muir, Slade and Harris.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

“**R**OMEIO” contributes a report from which we have been able to extract the following items of information:—

A concert will shortly be held in aid of the Club.

The presence of men students at the concert would inspire the the “fair hockey maidens,” and would assist to place the Club on a sound financial basis.

Hostel students do not play hockey with the same zeal that men display at football.

They usually play six a side, or even less.

That a “most exciting game” was played in February, in which Miss—— scored a goal, the weather being perfect, and the ground better than usual.

Some students complain of having too much Latin to do.

Cicero, when young, took open air exercise.

That Cicero played hockey.

That hostel students admire and emulate Cicero.

That they aspire to long life and happiness.

.

“That, in the opinion of this House, Hockey is not a suitable sport for Ladies.”

- (1) We were told how the ladies of Newnham and Girton
Proceed to the playfields, each with a short skirt on ;
How with hockey sticks shouldered, homeward returning,
Tired out and weary, with cheeks red and burning ;
Bread and butter in piles, howe'er thick it be,
Accompanied is by twelve cups of tea !
- (2) We were told how the ladies of our Hartley College,
Grow weak whilst acquiring such vast store of knowledge ;
“ Mens sana in corpore sano ” sounds sensible
(Opposing such logic would seem reprehensible) ;
So Hockey is played—in a pasture secluded,
From which, for the present, all males are excluded !
- (3) It was urged that 'twere well, if, instead of dispersing
In Hockey their vigour, they learned aught of nursing ;
If with foodstuffs they laboured, each maiden making
Good progress in stewing, and boiling, and baking ;
But 'twas urged too, that woman WOULD have her own way :
We assented—'twas wisdom—for what could we say ?

POETARUM MINIMUS.

PUPIL TEACHERS' PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

THE Fifth Annual Distribution of Prizes to members of this Centre took place on February 25th. After the opening remarks of the Chairman, Rev. Canon Durst, Mr. Marshall read the report of the year's work received from the Board of Education, which was very satisfactory, and declared that "on account of the superior qualifications of the staff of teachers, the members of these classes enjoy exceptional educational advantages."

Mr. Sadler (Director of Special Enquiries to the Board of Education) then delivered an address which was very highly appreciated by all who had the pleasure of hearing it. He laid great stress on the importance of a teacher having a love for his work. He should give up teaching, he declared, if he did not feel a glow of joy after his day's work, and if he did not thoroughly love those whom he taught. The young teacher would best learn how to teach by dwelling in an atmosphere of teaching, and by observing how good, experienced teachers taught. He must remember that his pupils also lived by example and, unknown to him, possibly imitated him, therefore he should live very carefully. Teachers should not be disheartened when their pupils fail to master a subject, neither should they think a child a dunce because he is weak in certain studies, but should rather try to find out in what he is strong, develop that faculty and encourage the child in his bent, which may at some future period be a blessing not only to the individual but also to the nation. All people have not the same talents, and therefore if a teacher could not appreciate the talent of a child and felt that he could not teach him properly, he should generously send him to a teacher who could. One often found oneself confronted by very difficult questions asked by even small children; it was therefore necessary to have a wide general knowledge. This general knowledge could only be obtained by mixing with all kinds of people who were each studying different subjects. Still it was important to study what we really liked; we should make sure in what direction our capabilities lay and then thoroughly master the drudgery. It was surprising how many other things one learns by studying deeply one branch of learning. In closing his address, Mr. Sadler spoke with gratitude of Mr. Rooper's services in the cause of education, and said that he himself was a "grateful pupil" of Mr. Rooper.

The prizes were then distributed as follows:—Special Prizes—English—A. Harrison, C. Allen; Geography—E. Harvey, H. Stannard; History—A. Dymott, R. Haysom; General Knowledge—H. Stannard; Elementary Science—R. Haysom; Mathematics

—A. Harrison, H. Stannard ; Arithmetic—E. White ; Drawing
 —L. Hillier, H. Laishley ; French—C. Allen, W. Pescod ;
 Domestic Economy—B. Gain, C. Allen ; Needlework—E. Gulliver,
 L. Reeves ; King's Scholarship, 1901—A. Harrison, H. Stannard,
 E. Paskins, C. Allen, A. Dymott, B. Gain, E. White ; Scholarship,
 1902—W. Pescod, F. Phipps, A. White, H. Laishley ; Second
 Year—R. Dowty, F. Booth ; First Year—D. Webster.

During the evening a very successful soirée was held.

THE HARTLEY COLLEGE OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

THE Committee of this Association have much pleasure in announcing that the First Annual Reunion will take place during Easter week. The following programme has been drawn up :—

EASTER MONDAY.—In the evening a reception will be held at 7 o'clock by the Principal, Dr. Richardson, who is the President of the Association.

TUESDAY.—There will be a pic-nic to the New Forest, the place selected being Lyndhurst. Tea will be provided at a moderate charge.

WEDNESDAY.—A Ping-Pong Tournament will be arranged. The Annual General Business Meeting will be held in the evening at 7 o'clock. The business proceedings will be followed by the reading of papers by some of the members. Light refreshments will be provided.

THURSDAY.—An excursion either to the Isle of Wight or to Portsmouth will be arranged. In the evening there will be a dance, to commence at 8 o'clock ; tickets 1s. each.

FRIDAY will be left open. Arrangements will be made during the week. In the evening a *Conversazione* will be held.

The Dance on Thursday evening will be open to the members of the College, and further particulars will be posted on the Notice Board before the Easter vacation.

Full details of the re-union will shortly be posted to the members.

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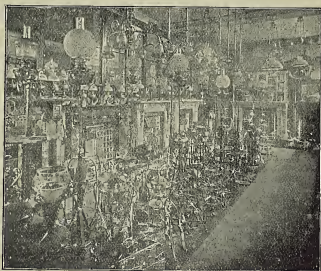
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SOUTHAMPTON.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

YLLAS.—No room, except for a brief quotation—"The car was waiting for us, a new experience, we invariably wait for the car."

W.B.Z. and Dux.—Contributions crowded out.

"HELIUM" writes: The ping-pong craze seems to be at its height. It has even invaded the sacred precincts of the Hartley College. We hear on reliable authority that the Biologists have a Ping-Pong Club. There is also another club, which might be designated, "The Physico-Engineering Ping-Pong Club." The malady has not yet spread to the Chemical Department. This is no doubt owing to the very strong antiseptic which exists there.

Other notes on the subject have been omitted since it has not been found possible to issue a ping-pong supplement.

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